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ST. PAUL'S CATHEDRAL, LONDON.

DESCRIPTION.

The chief ecclesiastical ornament of London is the Cathedral Church of St. Paul, which stands in the centre of the metropolis, on an eminence rising from the valley of the Fleet. It is the Cathedral of the see of London, and is a deanery gift given to the Bishop of Lincoln, whose office is in Doctors' Commons.

The body of the church is in the form of a cross. Over the space where the lines of that cross intersect each other, rises a stately dome, on the top of which springs a lantern adorned with Corinthian columns, and surrounded at its base by a balcony; on the lantern rests a gilded ball, and on that a cross (gilt also) crowning the ornaments of the edifice.

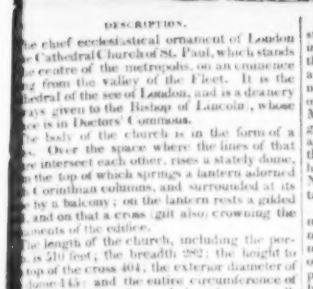
The length of the church, including the portico, is 510 feet; the breadth 282; the height to the top of the cross 404; the exterior diameter of the dome 145; and the entire circumference of the building 2,292 feet. A dwarf stone wall, supporting a ballastrade of cast iron, surrounds the church, and separates a large area, which is properly the church yard, from a spacious carriage, and foot-way on the south side, and a foot pavement on the north.

The dimensions of this Cathedral are great; but the grandeur of the design, and the beauty and elegance of its proportions, more justly rank it among the noblest edifices of the modern world.

It is adorned with three porticos; one at the principal entrance, facing the west, and running parallel with the opening of Ludgate Street; the other two facing the north and south, at the extremities of the cross aisle, and corresponding in their architecture. The western portico combines as much grace and magnificence as any specimen of the kind in the world. It consists of twelve lofty Corinthian columns in row, and eight complete above supporting a broad pediment; the whole resting on an elevated base, the ascent to which is by a flight of twenty-six square steps of black marble, running the entire length of the portico. The portico at the northern entrance consists of a dome, supported by six Corinthian columns, with an ascent of twelve circular steps, of black marble. The southern portico is similar, except that the ascent consists of twenty-five steps, the ground on that side being lower.

The great dome is ornamented with thirty-two columns below, and a range of pilasters above. At the eastern extremity of the church, is a semicircular projection forming a recess within for the communion table. The walls are wrought in taste, and strengthened and ornamented by two rows of coupled pilasters, one above the other, the lower being Corinthian, and the other Composite.

The northern and southern sides have an air of uncommon elegance. The corners of the western front are crowned with turrets of an airy and light form. We now come to the



INTERIOR OF ST. PAUL'S.

The dome was painted by Sir James Thornhill, a contemporary with the architect, who was but ill qualified to run a kindred course with him. An attempt has, of late years, been made to relieve the heavy style of the inside, by the ornament of statues and monuments, erected to the memories of great men; and the plan deserves high praise, as departing from the ordinary taste of a monumental architecture. Many statues and monuments are consequently placed in St. Paul's, in proper situations, and on a plan of general propriety.

The statues are plain full length figures, standing on marble pedestals, with appropriate inscriptions, in honour of Dr. Samuel Johnson, the celebrated Howard, and Sir William Jones, a man whose study it was to make the British name honoured and revered among the natives of the East Indies. The two first are by the late Mr. Bacon. Some of the monuments would disgrace any country church, or the most barbarous age, naval Captains being represented *naked* on their quarter decks, in Roman dresses, with their hair turned up in *loopers* and tied in *queues*. Nothing can be more grotesque, or in a worse taste, and they ought to be removed.

The entire pavement, up to the altar, is of marble, chiefly consisting of square slabs, alternately black and white, and is very justly admired. The floor round the communion table is of the same kind of marble, mingled with porphyry. The communion table has no other beauty; for, though it is ornamented with four fluted pilasters, that are very noble in their form, they are merely painted and veined with gold, in imitation of lapis lazuli. Eight Corinthian columns of blue and white marble, of exquisite beauty, support the organ gallery.

The stalls in the choir are beautifully carved by the celebrated Grinlin Gibbons, and the other ornaments are of equal workmanship, but in a dirty and neglected state, far from being creditable to those concerned in keeping them in proper condition, as a national edifice.

There is a morning prayer chapel, where divine service is performed every day (Sundays excepted); and opposite is the consistory, each of which has a magnificent screen of carved wainscot, which is worthy of the greatest admiration.

This Cathedral was built at the national expense, and cost one million and a half. The iron ballustrade on the wall surrounding the space that is properly the church yard, which, with its seven iron gates, weigh 200 tons, cost 11,202*l.* 0*s.* 6*d.* This immense edifice was reared in 35 years, the first stone being laid on the 21st of June, 1675, and the building completed in 1710, exclusive of some of the decorations, which were not finished till 1723. The highest stone of the lantern was laid on by Mr. Christopher Wren, son of the architect, in 1710. It was built by one architect, Sir *Christopher Wren*, by one mason, Mr. *Strong*, and while one prelate, Dr. *Henry Compton*, filled the see of London.

	Feet.
The dimensions of St. Paul's, from east to west, within the walls	510
From north to south, within the doors of the porticos	282
The breadth of the west entrance	100
Its circuit	2292
Its height within, from the centre of the floor to the cross	404
The circumference of the dome is	430
The diameter of the ball	6
From the ball to the top of the cross	30
The diameter of the columns of the porticos	4
The height to the top of the west pediment under the figure of St. Paul	120
And of the tower of the west front	287

From the bottom of the whispering gallery are 280 steps, including those to the golden gallery are 534, and to the ball, in all, are 616 steps.—The weight of the ball is 5600 pounds.—The weight of the cross is 3360.—The extent of the ground plat whereon this Cathedral stands, is two acres, 16 perches.—The length of the large figures 2 feet 2½ inches; the circumference of the dial is 52 feet.

In the area of the west front is placed a statue of Queen Anne, formed of white marble, but in the most wretched taste. On the base of the pedestal are represented the figures of Britannia with her spear, France with a crown in her lap, Ireland with her harp, and America with a bow.

The *Great Bell*, in the southern tower, weighs 11,470lbs. The hammer of the clock strikes the hours on this bell, which may be heard from three to five miles round, and is uncommonly fine in its tone. The great bell is never tolled but on the death of the king, queen, or some of the royal family; or for the Bishop of London, or for the dean of St. Paul's; and when tolled, the clapper is muffled, and not the bell.

The *Whispering Gallery* is a very great curiosity.—It is 140 yards in circumference. A stone seat runs round the gallery along the foot of the wall. On the side directly opposite the door by which the visitor enters, several yards of the seat are covered with matting, on which the visitor being seated, the man who shews the gallery whispers, with the mouth close to the wall, near the door, at the distance of 140 feet from the visitor, who hears his words in a loud voice, seemingly at his ear. The mere shutting of the door produces a sound to those on the opposite seat like violent claps of thunder. The effect is not so perfect if the visitor sits down half way between the door and the matted seat, and still less so if he stands near the man who speaks, but on the other side of the door.

From the Casket.

FINALE DAY.

The sun bright emblem of the diety,
Shed his last parcel o'er the smiling earth—
All was peace and harmony; and food mirth
Upon her downy pinions borne, wafted,
Her choicest blessings and made glad the scene.
But sudden chang'd, the beaming face of nature,
Dismal precursor of her final ruin.
At length the awful day of consternation,
O! toward horror and commotion came.
It was a doleful day. Confusion reign'd,
And tower'd, gigantic o'er the darken'd world.
The sun no more his shining visage kept,
But veil'd himself in sack cloth black as night.
And you fair moon, who with her silver rays
Had shed her glory (at creation, stood
Red as blood.

The stars from their firm tenements dislodg'd,
Whirl'd their huge masses through the midnight air;
And comets too, with their refulgent blaze,
Allwise the sky pursued their gloomy tracks—
All nature groaned. The dark and hoarly earth
Swung black and rayless in the vast profound.
Men were seiz'd with terror. Consternation
Ran like wave through the busy world
And all did weep and howl and cry for aid.
Their blood congeal'd, one hue and ghostly smile
Bloom'd from their visage, cadaverous and pale.
Tremendous scene. It was (mortal) doom.
The last convulsive grasp of dying man.
Exposing nature, dreadful to the thought,
To those more dreaded than perdition's purge.
There you might see the father wildly gaze.
And load the mountain of his soul exclaim,
My children, children, come with me. Time,
Dissolving soul, he grasps the dismal king.
And shrieks and shrieks, and fiercely cries 'tis death!
O! God! I feel the tomb like damp creep o'er my bones.
At that name—death.

There the fond mother clasps her tender babe,
Cold and sepulchral, gone beyond all hope—
Mute she stands—then gives a dismal scream,
And frantic wild exclaims alas! 'tis death.
Such lowly thought, O! death, how terrible,
Our sinews shrink, and trembling nature dies.
Then congregated in illume stand aghast,
And face to face seem like sepulchres;
All speak one long sigh.—'Tis creation's end
Some run to and fro, propell'd by passions,
And ply the torch to their own funeral pile.
Whilst others waiting with controlling pains,
Cast a dark eye upon the gloomy scene,
And utter curses, bitter burning curses,
Indicative of wrath, that the dark night
Should spread her mantle o'er a gloomy world,
And then would dash their heads against the earth,
And mutte their hearing lessons and exclaim—
Alas! we are undone.

No broad distinction scutcheon them from
The royal monarch and the prowlin robber.
The man of wisdom and the arrant fool.
Seem like brothers in the wreck of nature
Heaven's expanse, the star bespangl'd arch
Is rent in twain, and awful darkness sits
Brooding, portentous on the vast abyss.
The elements roll, one refulgent flash
Lights up creation, and consumes the world.—PHILOCLES.

Written for the Saturday Evening Post.

AN ADVENTURE.

By day or night,
In flood youth, or mellow age, scarce fleets
One hour without its care! not sleep itself
Is ever balmy; for the shadowy dream
Off leaves substantial wo. *Smollett's Rigaude.*

It is an erroneous but very general opinion, that we may have a perfect and correct conception of circumstances, and at the same time may not possess the power of communicating these thoughts to others. Hence the every day expressions, I have it in my mind, but can't express it. It is certain that diffidence may often exert a powerful influence in conducing to this belief. But when uninfluenced by this obstacle, in my humble opinion, all are equally competent to impart such conceptions as may truly exist in their mind. Whether my opinion be really correct or not, I shall leave for the *decision* of some more expert philosopher than myself, and shall merely undertake to remember and relate what I *had* in my mind in days of yore, as well as it lays in my power so to do. Time has thrown a slight cloud in my way, which I find at times somewhat difficult to penetrate, consequently I shall not augment the difficulty which I necessarily experience, by groping for unintelligible language, but shall speak plainly, and attend strictly to the recollection of the event in question, so that I may be understood by all. To all such critics or egotists as may step forward to condemn my effort, I would recommend the unequivocal assertion of Le Sage. *En verité s'il y a bien de mauvais auteurs il faut convenir qu'il y a encore plus de mauvais critiques.*

On the first day of July next, fourteen years will have elapsed since I accompanied my uncle on a tour to the north, for the purpose of aiding him in the transaction of the business which called him from home. We left Philadelphia early in the morning, and reached the village of N—— in the afternoon, where we concluded to remain until the next morning.

My uncle having many acquaintances in the village, wished to embrace that opportunity of calling upon them. I, being young and possessing little relish for the society of advanced life, and being also of rather a prying and curious disposition, determined to walk about the village in pursuit of what was best to be seen. After having perambulated it completely, entered almost every public house, and spoken to every lad I met with, I bent my course toward a very fine spring, which I had been informed was about a mile distant. I sat out cheerfully and soon found myself on the spot. I felt very much fatigued after the adventures of the day, and seated myself very comfortably on a log which had been placed by the spring, for the accommodation of visitors. Feeling very thirsty, I reached above my head and pulled a large leaf, which I substituted for a cup, and indulged very plentifully in the cooling draught. I leaned back at my ease, and immediately began to muse on the beauties of nature. Everywhere I looked I saw subjects for reflection. Never was I in so delightful a spot; the birds were singing and the squirrels were barking on every side.

My strolling eyes fell unconsciously on the little stream formed by the spring, as it gurgled down the rock in which it originated—my scattered ideas became at once concentrated, and I immediately thought of childhood. Why such a perception should have been excited by the little stream, I know not, but so it was. I conceived its junction with other small streams, and this reminded me of boyhood; I conceived its junction with the muddy waters of some great river, and was reminded of manhood; I conceived its deposite into the ocean, and thought of old age. I conceived its vaporization thence, and the sight of death; I mused on the whole, and through the ordained operatous of nature to the same little channel, I gazed upon and thought of heaven. I became more and more deeply absorbed in thought, my mind embraced imperfect recollections—it wandered undirected—it forgot all. I looked eagerly round me to be sensible of the reality of my situation, and perceived myriads of animated images, of almost as many different forms as there were different individuals. Some would advance their light forms, and extend their hands to me; I would reach to receive them, but they were as often withdrawn. My attention was most particularly directed to a very prominent figure, who was much taller than any of the rest. His complexion was dark, and the features of his face were prominent and remarkably striking. His frame throughout, was a model of strength and agility, and his attention was apparently drawn to me. He at length began to approach me, and extending his hand to me, to my great surprise altered his countenance to a most humiliating smile, and bade me take hold of it. I refused to obey him, and he passed by apparently unconscious of my disobedience. He walked before me a second time, and extending his hand in a still more familiar manner, I made an offer to take it, but hesitating, I attempted to withdraw it; but he griped it, and bade me follow him which I did, though I knew not why or whither.

We pursued a perfectly straight path for some distance, but he soon turned abruptly from it, quickened his pace, and commanded me to follow his example. We ascended a hill, we descended into a thick morass, we crossed this with difficulty and ascended another hill, which he assured me would be the last. He hurried me along its summit with unaccountable speed among rocks and snags. I at length began to grow tired, and entreated him to go slower; nerve up, nerve up, said he, we have a long way yet before us. At these words and his manner of utterance, I was not a little surprised, and enquired if the way was dangerous. No! if you have courage, was the reply. We must accomplish it, added he, before it grows dark, for one part of it cannot be passed, but with difficulty, even in broad day light.

At this I attempted to excuse myself, and made an exertion to extricate my wrist from his grasp, but the effort was in vain. You are utterly lost, foolish man, if you pursue any other course than this on, on, we have no time to loose. I still persisted in taking my own course, and again made violent struggles to liberate myself, but my strength seemed to be all lost in the effort, and was as unequal to his as a cat to a tiger. I gazed upon him, I gazed around me, I conjectured. The longer we tarry here, the more dangerous will be our journey, and he hurried me along with him.

We soon arrived at a slight precipice; he assured me there was no danger, and we were soon at the bottom; but how we managed to get there with so little trouble, I know not. I made an effort to look behind me, but I was hurried too swiftly onward.

He at length made a sudden halt, and pointed to a thick grape vine which was suspended from the huge precipice where we stood, to a corresponding one about forty paces from us. This, said he, is the most dangerous part of our road. I immediately urged my incapability to perform the dangerous feat, and expressed a desire to go in search of a more practicable route but imagine my surprise when I received a harsh reprimand. Good man, said he, in a boisterous tone and resolute countenance, contradict not my wishes, I command you to follow me and refuse me not. I said nothing, but was astounded with amazement, fear and wonder. Can it be reality, or is it a dream; no it is not a dream, thought I, that face is too plain before me.

Follow me, for I am going, said he. Again I remained still, and was on the point of flying for safety, when he forced me to the very brink of the precipice, and placing one foot firmly, he gave me a powerful swing over. I convulsively grasped his leg and hung—he made an effort to dislodge me, and would have succeeded, but for a root which was close by my right hand, that afforded a firm hold. I groped my feet in the broken rocks below, and with my left hand gave him a violent and unexpected pull. He fell, but unfortunately in the mean time caught to a limb this bent and left him hanging almost six feet below me. He was no sooner in this situation, than he began to ascend, hand over hand, and to my inexplicable horror, his eyes were riveted on my feet, a chill ran through my veins, and I made an effort to gain the top before he could reach me, but my impetuosity only served to augment the terrors of my situation.

He seized one foot, and I was about to dispair, when he said—will you cross by the way I propose or not. I will! I will! cried I, almost frantic with ecstacy. He then ascended and helped me up. I was at once induced to the belief that his motives were innocent, and from that moment I determined to follow him willingly, wherever he should conduct me. He granted me sufficient time to gain strength, and we began to cross the deep chasm. I ventured to ask him his motive for thus leading me into danger, and he assured me that it was perfectly innocent, and that he would not hurt a hair of my head if he could avoid it. By grasping and pulling hastily, we soon found ourselves near the middle of the vine.

Look not down, said the mysterious stranger, or you are lost.

Scarcely had he finished this sentence, when the vine sliped.

I made a powerful grappling to save myself, which caused a violent vibration. I looked towards my companion and was about to cry help! but I perceived that he was in a worse situation than myself. He had turned under the vine, and was swinging by his hands and feet with his back downwards. He made an attempt to throw himself upon it but failed, he made another attempt and *if* failed; he unconsciously looked down and made another fearful and convulsive effort, and failed a third time. Help! help! cried he, or I am lost. His dangerous situation after so much boldness, was not less strange to me, than all that had preceded it. To help him was an impossibility, for if I had attempted to move, I should that moment have been hurled to destruction, and this he well knew.

I entreated him to suffer the vine to become still, and assured him that if I could reach the end of it, I would render him all the assistance that lad in my power. He hung till I had clambered about half way, but he said to remain in that situation until I should reach the end, were utterly out of his power, and he concluded to summon all his remaining strength to one great and only effort. He permitted his left leg to hang down, and flected his right arm over the vine, keeping a firm hold at the same time with his left hand. He caused a slight motion to and fro and made his last effort—horror and death! it failed, his right foot sliped, and he hung by his hands only, over a chasm a hundred feet in depth. To behold a fellow being thus struggling between this life and eternity, without being able to render him assistance, is perhaps the most painful trial to which human philosophy can be subject.

I recollected the assistance he had rendered me, while hanging to the root, and was on the point of sliding down the vine to him with the vain hope of lifting him up, but my nerves were too tremulous, I was already too much weakened by the soul thrilling fear and suspense of the moment. I thought again of the inhumanity of permitting him to fall unaided, and collecting all my remaining strength with the will of a Hercules, I determined to reach the end of the vine, and see what could be done for him.

But alas! it seemed as if all my efforts brought me but little nearer the top. I still however exerted myself to the utmost degree. I looked round and he was yet hanging; two or three more pulls, and I was within three feet of the top. My hold slips! I slip! I slip! help! help! cried he. I made another grasp and pull, and perceived that by gaining safe ground, I could lower him to the bottom of the chasm with safety. I made another eager pull, but terror! madness! and destruction! I slipped farther down. I again cast a frantic glance behind me, scarcely sensible of what I did, and thank Heaven he was yet hanging. I made another attempt to gain the top and succeeded. I ventured once more to look towards him, and horrible to relate, he that moment fell. I saw him piercing the airy element, and at this I made a tremendous jump and awoke—it was a dream.

On awaking I felt quite sick, and found myself in rather a laughable situation, my wrist was lodged in the fork of a small saplin, which from the breeze underwent a slight twisting, and my head was projected backward over the board against which I reposed, until my neck was almost broken.

Night had come upon me, and I was almost deafened by the bellowing of frogs and caty-dids.

My sickness and my unpleasant dream, were no doubt occasioned by drinking to excess of cold water, while I was in a warm state. I immediately bent my steps towards the village, feeling quite sorry for the fate of my bold but unfortunate companion. A. J. P.

For the Saturday Evening Post.

WHAT I LOVE.

I love to watch the God of day,
Slow ascending to the west,
'Tis on the rainbow shall decay,
And sink amid the blest.

I love to watch the evening star,
When first in radiance bright,
It beams upon the astonished view,
A meteor of the night.

I love to watch the lightning's flash
Flame the darkened heaven,
Or listen to the pitying sound
Of clouds, in thunder driven.

"Tis then, in awful majesty,
The God of Storm draws nigh:
We mark low in the rushing flood,
And in the whirlwind's cry.

He rides triumphant o'er the plain,
By his own power led low,
He uproots the forest's aged oak,
It writhes beneath the blow.

Such the joys those I still must love,
Powerful and sublime,
Whilst, in the same unerring course,
Rolls on relentless Time.

C. H. W.

From the Keepsake for 1828.

A HIGHLAND ANECDOTE.

BY SIR WALTER SCOTT, BART.

The same course of reflection which led me to transmit to you the account of the death of an ancient borderer,* induces me to add the particulars of a singular incident, affording a point which seems highly qualified to be illustrated by the pencil. It was suggested by the spirited engraving of the Gored Huntsman, which adorned the first number of your work, and perhaps bears too close a resemblance to the character of that print to admit of your choosing it as a subject for another. Of this you are the only competent judge.

The story is an old, but not an ancient one; the actor and sufferer was not a very aged man when I heard the anecdote in my early youth.—Duncan, for so I shall call him, had been engaged in the affair of 1746, with others of his class, and was supposed by many to have been an accomplice, if not the principal actor, in a certain tragic affair, which made much noise a good many years after the rebellion. I am content with indicating this, in order to give some idea of the man's character which was bold, fierce, and enterprising. Traces of this natural disposition still remained on Duncan's very good features, and in his keen grey eye. But the limbs, like those of the aged borderer in my former tale, had become unable to serve the purposes and obey the dictates of his inclination. On the one side of his body he retained the proportions and firmness of an active mountaineer; on the other he was a disabled cripple, scarce able to limp along the streets. The cause which reduced him to this state of infirmity was singular.

Twenty years or more before I knew Duncan, he assisted his brothers in forming a large grazing† in the Highlands, comprehending an extentive range of mountain and forest, land morass, lake and precipice. It chanced that a sheep or goat was missed from the flocks, and Duncan, not satisfied with dispatching his shepherds in one direction, went himself in quest of the fugitive in another.

In the course of his researches he was induced to ascend a small and narrow path, leading to the top of a high precipice. Dangerous as it was at first, the road became doubly so as he advanced. It was not much more than two feet broad, so rugged and difficult, and at the same time so terrible, that it would have been impracticable to any but the light step and steady brain of a Highlander. The precipice on the right rose like a wall, and on the left sunk to a depth which it was giddy to look down upon; but Duncan passed cheerfully on, now whistling the Gathering of his Clan, now taking heed to his footsteps, when the difficulties of the path particularly required caution.

In this manner, he had more than half ascended the precipice, when in midway, and it might almost be said, in middle air, he encountered a buck of the red deer species, running down the cliff by the same path, in an opposite direction. If Duncan had had a gun, no rencontre could have been more agreeable; but as he had not this advantage over the denizen of the wilderness, the meeting was in the highest degree unwelcome. Neither party had the power of retreating, for the stag had not room to turn himself in the narrow path, and if Duncan had turned his back to go down, he knew enough of the creature's habits to be certain that he would rush upon him while engaged in the difficulty of the retreat. They stood therefore perfectly still, and looked at each other in mutual embarrassment, for some space.

At length the deer, which was of the largest size, began to lower his formidable antlers, as they do when they are brought to bay, and are preparing to rush upon hound and huntsman.—Duncan saw the danger of a conflict in which he must probably come by the worst, and as a last resource stretched himself on the little ledge of rock which he occupied, and thus awaited the resolution which the deer should take, not making the least motion, for fear of alarming the wild and sagacious animal. They remained in this posture for three or four hours, in the midst of a rock which would have suited the pencil of Salvator, and which afforded barely room enough for the man and the stag, opposed to each other in this extraordinary manner.

At length the buck seemed to take the resolution of passing over the obstacle which lay in his path, and with this purpose approached towards Duncan very slowly, and with excessive caution. When he came close to the Highlander, he stooped his head down as if to examine him more closely, whether the devil, or the untameable love of sport peculiar to his country, began to overcome Duncan's fears. Seeing the animal proceed so gently, he totally forgot not only the danger of his position, but the nuptual compact which certainly might have been inferred from the circumstances of the situation. With one hand Duncan seized the deer's horns, whilst with the other he drew his dirk. But in the same instant the buck bounded over the precipice, carrying the Highlander along with him.—They went thus down upwards of a hundred feet, and were found the next morning in the spot where they fell. Fortune, who does not always regard retributive justice in her dispensations, ordered that the deer should fall underneath, and be killed upon the spot, while Duncan escaped with his life, but with the fracture of a leg, an arm, and three ribs. In this state he was found lying on the carcass of the deer, and the injuries he had received rendered him for the remainder of his life the cripple I have described. I never could approve of Duncan's conduct towards the deer in a moral point of view, (although as the man in the play said, he was my friend, but the temptation of a hart of greece, offering, as it were, his throat to the knife, would have subdued the virtue of almost any deer-stalker.—Whether the anecdote is worth recording, or deserving of illustration, remains for your consideration. I have given you the story exactly as I recollect it.

* In truth if there are many bad authors it must be confessed that there are many more bad critics.

† 'A Tacksman.'

* 'The death of the Lords Jock,' published in the Keepsake for 1828.—Ed.

THE DUKE D'ARENBERG.

From the Journal of an English Gentleman, who resided twenty-four years in France and other parts of the Continent.

Being in Brussels, in 1816, I was invited to dine at the late Duke of Arenberg's.

This nobleman, previous to the Revolution a sovereign prince, had been compelled by Napoleon to resign his title in favor of his eldest son, for the purpose of enabling him to marry Mademoselle Tascher, the niece of Josephine. When this latter event took place, I was in Belgium, and a strange sensation it produced among the inhabitants. The old Duke was created a Senator and a Count, and his son raised to the dukedom. I have seen a letter addressed to the former by a correspondent, who apprehensive of giving offence had superscribed it, "A Monsieur le Comte et Senateur ci-devant Duc d'Arenberg." But, at the period I am alluding to, Buonaparte had ceased to reign, and both father and son were dukes again.

It is known that this venerable and respected nobleman was quite blind, and had been so for more than forty years. Lord George Gordon was the innocent cause of this misfortune; the latter had been invited to spend some time at the Chateau d'Enghein, and, whilst on a shooting excursion in the park, he fired at what he conceived to be a deer, and shot the Duke in the eyes and face. Total blindness was the consequence.

The following anecdotes, characteristic of this amiable man, will be read with interest.—Although in a state of absolute darkness, and the circumstances well known to the world, he seemed to enjoy a secret satisfaction in persuading strangers that such was not the case. Upon one occasion, he paid a visit to Mr. Vandevelde, an opulent banker, with whom he was not acquainted, but hearing that his house had been fitted up in a style of extraordinary magnificence, he requested permission to see it. I was present when he went through the apartments, in each of which he stopped—praised the interior arrangement, admired the tapestry, carpets, and window curtains; nay, even criticised the paintings, one of which was by David, whose character he held in detestation. Another time, being in his drawing-room, I observed a servant extinguish a wax candle, as it accidently, and forgot to light it again—but the order to do so had been previously given. A few minutes afterwards, the Duke, in angry tone, exclaimed, "John! why don't you light the wax candle on the chimney-piece?"

The dinner, at which I assisted, was a most splendid one; but every day it was equally so. Knowing what dishes were upon the table, and their precise situation, he would call out to one of his guests, and desire him to partake of some viand that happened to be before him. Mr. C——, the English Charge d'Affaires to the Court of Holland, and the only Englishman, except myself, at dinner, was sitting opposite a large dish, filled with birds of diminutive appearance. The Duke thus addressed the gentleman:—"Monsieur l'Anglais, help yourself, I beg, to some of those birds before you; they are delicious. I am extremely partial to them, and will eat a few presently."

"May I take the liberty," said the Englishman, "of asking your grace what birds they are?"

"Des Rougeo-gorges."

"Mon Dieu!" exclaimed Mr. C., in a half serious, half facetious manner," devour Robin-red-breasts! Indeed, I cannot. You must excuse me."

"Your motive, pray," continued the Duke, surprised at the circumlocution."

"Oh!" said Mr. C., smiling, "early associations really forbid such an impious sacrilege. Any one who, when a boy, has read the ballad of 'The Children in the Wood,' could not, in after life, be prevailed upon to kill, much less to eat, a Robin." He then added, with mock sentimentality—

No bird in these poetic holes
Of any man receives,
Till robin red-breast, painfully,
Did cover them with leaves.

The Duke, and all the company, laughed heartily at the extraordinary reason assigned for not tasting this delicate food; it did not, however, prevent his Grace swallowing half-a-dozen of them a few minutes afterwards.

The repast terminated; cards were introduced; I had the honour of being one of the four at the Duke's table, but, fortunately, was not his partner. Though blind, he was an excellent whist player, but extremely irritable if any mistake was made, except by his antagonists. Upon this occasion, besides losing my money, I gave him several opportunities of laughing at the blunders I committed. He played in the following manner: the cards being dealt, the Secretary of the Duke, who sat by his side, having sorted them according to a pre-arranged plan, a small piece of Mahogany, containing fifty two-pegs, somewhat resembling a cribbage board, was fastened with screws under the table; the thirteen pegs, indicating, in proper order, the cards he held, were removed by his Secretary, and his Grace would, in the space of a couple of minutes, by feeling the vacant holes in the board, ascertain what kind of hand had been dealt to him.

Abbe Maldeghem, his partner, got two or three severe scoldings for playing badly; but it is, perhaps, uncharitable to add, that I thought he sometimes made a slight mistake to afford the Duke an opportunity of showing his superior skill and knowledge of the game.

When I was first presented to the Duke D'Arenberg, he was still an extremely handsome man, with a prepossessing and majestic appearance, bearing a strong resemblance to the Royal Family of France; and, if report speaks true, he was always a great favorite of the ladies, to whom he invariably evinced the most delicate attentions. I have often envied him the pleasure he must have experienced when a handsome female was presented to him. He would ask permission to pass his hand over her features, that he might be able to judge whether her admirers had told him the truth respecting her beauty. Many fair blushing countenances have I seen thus examined. They would not have the heart to refuse the poor Duke.

Miss P., a lovely girl of eighteen, whose amiable disposition had caused her to be universally admired, was presented to him at Enghien, and he only uttered what all present knew. That—

"Thro' her expressive eyes her soul distinctly spoke,
and that each feature would have served as a model for a painter!"

When a lady particularly pleased him, he used to ask permission to offer her a keepsake; sometimes a valuable book, a ring, a watch, and, now and then, his portrait, encircled with brilliants.

Before Miss P. left the Chateau, the Duke requested her to accept a small present, and placed in her hand a five franc piece, adding, "Keep this my lovely Miss, in remembrance of a friend." The charming girl blushed on receiving this unusual gift, a silver coin, but etiquette would not admit of a refusal. "Ah!" exclaimed the Duke, "those sweet, pouting lips assure me you are angry, and yet I flatter myself that many a pretty damsel now here, will envy you the present!" He then sang the burthen of one of Grety's favorite airs:—

Ne pipes pas sur Pappearance,
Tout est en illusion:
Les beaux en mauvaises actions
Ont parfois leur recompense.

Miss P., on examining the silver coin, observed a small diamond fixed on the edge, and on pressing it slightly, the five franc piece was suddenly split in two, and in the interior was a beautifully painted miniature, by Isabey, of the Duke, when twenty-one years of age.

The family of the Duke have been the cause of many poignant, heart-rending feelings to him. His eldest son, compelled by the Imperial Despot to assume his title and marry a woman he detested—obliged to take the command of a regiment, the whole of which, himself at their head, were taken prisoners in Spain, by, I think, the present Marquis of Anglesea.—His son, Prince Paul, afflicted with mental incapacity.—Prince Philip, his youngest child, thrown from his horse, and killed on the spot; and his favorite daughter, Princess Schwartzenburgh, burnt to death.

I cannot vouch for the truth of the following anecdote, but I have heard its authenticity asserted by several Belgian and German Noblemen, and it is universally credited in Brussels. The father of the Duke, of whom I have been speaking, was married at an early age to a beautiful young person, in her sixteenth year. This nobleman's conduct, at that period, was highly blameable, being in the habit of frequenting the society of females of depraved character, and totally neglecting his charming bride. Her family, indignant at the ill-treatment she experienced, resolved to withdraw her from the dwelling of such a husband. With much reluctance, and after shedding many tears, she consented to leave her lord, who saw her depart to a remote country seat without evincing the least regret. He continued his profligate career during four years without thinking of his wife; but this gentle creature, notwithstanding his unjust behavior, still entertained a feeling of tenderness, and cherished the hope, that some day would perhaps arrive when the Duke, who had been led astray by his wicked associates, would again return to the paths of virtue. About this time, a grand masquerade took place at Versailles, to which the Duke was invited. It happened that the Duchess, who for several years had assumed her maiden name, and was then residing with a relative at Paris, was also present at the Fete. Her mild and expressive features being covered with a mask, and a domino concealing her lovely form, she was not recognized by the Duke, with whom she had entered into conversation, and her exertions to please were crowned with success. The witty and sensible remarks that fell from her lips, her sprightly engaging manners, which overstepped not the bounds of propriety, made a deep impression on his mind, and secured his assiduous attentions during the whole night. He expressed his admiration, and declared his love—But in vain did he solicit her to remove the mask. She at first declined listening to his protestations of tenderness. She was silent, she said, to enter a convent, and would shortly bid farewell to the vanities of the world. After the most pressing entreaties, on his part, she at length consented to see him once more, but only on the express condition that he would not endeavor to discover her name nor abode, and that at the next interview she should remain veiled, and be accompanied by an elderly female, upon whose discretion she placed the utmost reliance. They again met. The Duke was enchanted by her amiability and talents;—his admiration knew no bounds, and falling at her knees, he tendered his hand, his fortune and title, to her. The lady now expressed surprise and indignation at such behaviour, exclaiming with much warmth, "Duke d'Arenberg! your history is known to me—you are a married man!"

"Oh! heed not that circumstance," replied the Duke; "my family possess unbounded influence at the Court of Rome. I will instantly despatch a confidential person to his Holiness, and having obtained a divorce, will you consent to be mine? Difference of temper will not permit me to enjoy happiness with my present wife. Since our separation, her conduct has been irreproachable; but she is quite indifferent about me, and will experience no sorrow on learning that I have pledged my faith and affection to another female. Besides, I have heard, from good authority, that it is her intention to enter a convent, and take the veil." "Before I give you any positive answer," replied the lady, "it is proper I should seriously reflect upon the matter, and consult my friends as to the propriety of encouraging your addresses; however, you shall hear shortly to what decision I have come." A few days after, the following lines were handed to the Duke:—"I candidly admit a feeling of regard for you, which I am not justified in entertaining. Having made inquiries respecting you, with pain do I refer to the conduct of your past life. 'Tis true you have confessed to me the sorrow and disgust you experience. You say, that, from the moment you saw me, all your former associates have been left forever, and I have effected a complete reform in your bad habits. The idea is a flattering one; yet I believe you. You once married a female for her personal charms only,—moral perfections being deemed of minor importance; but now grown wiser, you place a greater value upon imperishable qualities, and are also heedless about exterior loveliness. As I have an interested motive for not showing my face at present, you must consent to fancy me what you please till the day we are united for ever. A great sacrifice you may deem it, but your previous conduct authorizes me to make the demand." x

At the expiration of a few months, the Duke, having been successful in his application for a divorce, wrote to her to fix a day for the celebration of their nuptials, adding, that he had remained fixed in his resolutions, and was indebted to pure and sincere love in becoming an altered man. The time was appointed, and the greatest privacy desired. When kneeling at the foot of the altar, and about to press the trembling bride to his heart, she removed her veil, and the Duke recognized, in this amiable person his neglected and beautiful wife.

It is unnecessary to add, that this romantic circumstance enhanced the value of his treasures, and at the expiration of a twelvemonth the Duchess gave birth to a son and heir, the subject of the preceding anecdotes.

TO THE AMERICAN PUBLIC.

Accustomed to revere the ancient law
A kindred tongue preserves, an hereditary crown,
A servile lyre upon a foreign shore
And kinds of freemen shower their laurels down.
On lands where slept that tree native to dreams
A suffering people's wand extended groans.—
Yet who profess to fear no tyrant's frowns
And a poor dupes! alike to freedom's boon,
Forget our *fathers fell* the thrall their verse drawns.

Too long our own bards meanly court applause,
Not by describing manners such as ours,
Nobility the source whence each one draws
Some favorite character, which proudly towers
Above the vulgar herd, though fortune lowers
Upon his every purpose—even when
Devoid of physical or mental powers
To handle himself, or fellow men,
Off at his wounded pride, they bid us weep again.

Too long the charms of poesy mislead
The young imagination, prone to view
Another Hudson in the winding Tweed,
Or some White mountain peak in Hesperian
Admit earth's verdure wears a fresher hue
Where Albion's isle amid the ocean lies
And grand her poets' eulogies are true
Alas, not having known, they cannot prize
The luxury of life beneath our brighter skies.

Nor let our admiration be withheld,
Some genius with a image all its own,
Yet not for fiction's sake, but so compell'd,
Has found inferior scenes such lustre thrown,
Where not a stranger calls to sing unknown,
Not till unknown'd years as pony crest
Above its fellow kinds—that is, the stone
Which erst the master builder's hand represt,
In fame's proud temple shines the corner stone confest.

Shall then the matchless grandeur of our streams,
The volume of but one of which outweighs
Great Britain's inland waters, its extremes
Wide as would clasp her isle—shall this so dare
Imagination's brightest, boldest gaze,
That as amidst the lightning and the storm
We scorn the billows' phosphorescent blaze,
Those cataracts of every beauteous form,
Yet terribly sublime, no poet's fancy warms!

O wrest the harp of freedom from the stall
Through the [illegible] and [illegible] chords,
And let its wild notes mingle with the swell
Of either ocean—peal through every zone
And wrap these shores in boundare all its own:
And raise the many and repress the few:—
Nor shall a listless this western world alone—
The old world soon, if ancient sweets say true,
Shall catch th' inspiring strain, and kindle at the new.

Again the bold chant Marseillaise shall swell
O'er the fair plains of renovated France
And Spanish Dons shall quit the guarded dell
To join in freedom's own delightful dance,
While not Italian maids shall hear purchance
The Tarantella's thrilling music call
To joyous revelry, those youths whose glance
Wou'd scorn to break their tyrants' thrall

that government will be more favorably inclined to the policy of protection to the home market, than to the policy of free trade, which is advocated by the advocates of free trade, that the estimates of Great Britain and France fully confirm the truth of this assertion in relation to all their staple manufactures. Conclusive proof, however, is furnished of the growth of cotton, in our own country upon this point, and the following comparison shows what may be anticipated. Coarse cotton cloths now sell for 5 to 7 cents the yard, the protective duty is 6½ cents the square yard. They were formerly worth 20 to 25 cents. Protection, therefore, has brought the price below the duty. Lead is now at 26 cents per lb. in Missouri—the duty is 2 cents. It was formerly worth 6 to 8 cents. Common window-glass is now 4 to 4½ dollars the box—duty 20 dollars per box. Bar iron formerly sold at 10 to 11 dollars. Cut nails now 6 cents—duty 9 cents—formerly worth 10 to 12 cents. Copperas is now worth 2½ cents—duty is 2 cents—before the late war it was 3 cents, but was, during the war, to 30 cents. The same remark applies to various manufactures of leather, to coarse hats, to all cabinet and other wares of wood, to carriages, to the coal of Pennsylvania and other states, which bids fair to rival the Scottish and counting trade in the employment of shipping, and is a treasury for seamen. Seventy hundred tuns of sloops and schooners were loaded at Philadelphia alone the last year with this article. To these, among many others, may be added sugar and molasses.—The aggregate quantity of the former consumed annually in the United States, is estimated at about 150 millions of pounds weight, and already do we make, under the influence of the duty of 3 cents per lb. imposed in 1816, 100 millions of pounds, equal to two-thirds of the whole consumption of the country, which is now worth in Louisiana 4 cents per lb. The duty as before stated, is 3 cents, and the former prices may have varied from 9 to 19 cents. Refined loaf sugar, manufactured from domestic and foreign brown sugar, is largely consumed at home, and beginning to be extensively exported. It contributes, consequently, to increase the demand for, and cultivation of the former.

It is worthy of special observation, that Great Britain protects her colonial brown sugars by a duty of 14½ cents per lb. on the foreign article; France her's, by a duty of 9 cents; while the U. States are deemed, by the modern economists, very unreasonable for imposing only 3 cents for the same purpose. The consequence, however, of the British policy is, that she supplies nearly all the world with her refined loaf sugar, excepting only in France and Russia, who, it is believed, prohibit the introduction of foreign loaf sugar altogether. The United States ought to become the greatest sugar refining country, as they possess within their metropolitan limits an extensive sugar region, and allow, moreover, a drawback of 5 cents per lb. on their loaf sugar exported to foreign countries. Thus the continuance of the 3 cent duty must ere long secure to this country a large share of the refining business.

Of molasses, the quantity made at the rate of 40 gallons for every 1000 lbs. of sugar, is from 90 to 100,000 casks of 60 gallons each, worth 14 to 16 cents per gallon, and of a quality very superior to any imported. This article was protected by the tariff of 1828 by a duty of 10 cents per gallon, but it was last year reduced to 5 cents, which is sufficient. Should the duties, however, on these two articles be now reduced, the consequences must, in the opinion of your committee, be most disastrous to the planters of the south, in which may be included the infant establishments of Georgia and Florida. The number of sugar plantations, large and small, in Louisiana alone, exceeds, from the best information, 500, half of which are supposed to be worked by steam, the remainder by cattle and horses. Of the vast amount of capital employed in buildings, land, slaves, steam engines and other machinery, iron boilers, cattle, horses, and implements of husbandry, clothing, the purchase of slaves, every thing except bricks, wood and mortar, are supplied from the other states, including those bordering on the Ohio and its tributary waters; to which may be added, the annual demand for corn, flour, staves, hoops, beef, pork, bacon and lard, required for the use of these estates, which if ruined by a repeal of even one cent per lb. of the duty on foreign sugar, would cease to consume them, and thereby seriously injure those who depend on Louisiana for a vent for those articles, while the United States, deprived of her sugar culture, will again be at the mercy of the foreign sugar-growers, who would then recover and hold a monopoly of the supply, and be enabled to dictate prices, as Great Britain assuredly would do, were the cotton, woollen and iron manufactures of this country overwhelmed by a similar impolitic reduction of the protecting duties; presenting a practical illustration of free trade doctrine, which sanctions the admission of foreign rival commodities without duty, and does not object to the exclusion of our own from the ports of that rival, or deem it a grievance requiring correction. Another infallible consequence of a repeal or reduction of the duty, would be again to force the whole of the sugar country into the cultivation of cotton, whereby 100,000 additional bales of cotton would be brought annually into the market, and thereby tend to augment the evil effects of over production. These are not all the disadvantages that would be experienced from even a partial repeal of the duty on sugar at this crisis of depression in prices. The coasting trade of the country would be seriously affected. 100,000 tons of shipping and steam boats, now annually required to transport the sugar and molasses of Louisiana to the northern and western states, would be thrown out of employ. In fine, the strong tie of interest and dependence of one pursuit of industry on its correlative branch for employment, now existing between the sugar-planters and those whose wants they supply, and by whom they are also supplied in return, would be rent asunder and dissolved, and our former condition of a reliance on foreign supplies, and a precarious foreign vent for the articles now consumed by the sugar growers of Louisiana, would naturally return.

There is yet a remaining consideration connected with this interesting subject, which your Committee feel they ought not to omit to notice.

The enterprising spirit of our Southern brethren has within a few years past stimulated them to such extraordinary exertions in opening new sugar plantations and extending the old ones, that their pecuniary engagements and debts contracted on the faith of a continuance of the present protection, have been greatly augmented in expectation of ultimate remuneration; and it is a lamentable truth, that the sugar planters of Louisiana are at this moment indebted to the extent probably of one third the value of their entire estates and slaves, and are paying an interest of 8 to 10 per cent. on loans that can only be extinguished from the avails of their future crops. The effects, meanwhile, of these bold and adventurous undertakings, are producing for the community at large the most beneficial results, and bid fair by the reclaiming and draining of the rich, alluvial lands of Louisiana, (formerly deemed of no value,) to spread the cultivation of the cane over all that country, so as in a few years not only to place beyond all contingencies the supply of the United States, but to add a new and important item to the list of exports. Believing, moreover, that it has been satisfactorily demonstrated that the price of domestic sugar has been reduced by protection, to the advantage of all, especially the poorer classes your committee feel satisfied in expressing their decided opinion, that sound policy requires the present duty on foreign sugar should be allowed to remain undisturbed.

The following agreeable anecdote is told in the Court Journal, of Louis Philippe:—"One of his stewards had a clerk who neglected his duties to write poetry, and when on the point of being dismissed, the circumstance was mentioned to Louis Philippe. He saw the offender, and addressed him thus: 'Young man, I have heard that you neglect the duties of your office:—you have 3,000 francs per annum, and a brother and sisters to support. Quit your bureau, and cultivate your muse. For two years I will allow you in your retirement 5,000 francs per annum. If, at the end of that time, you should have produced a good poem or a play, return to me and I will patronize you: if not, abandon poetry, and resume the clerk's pen.' At the end of less than two years, the young man had finished a play. He brought it to Louis, who read, approved, and recommended it. It was accepted at the Theatre Francais, and was acted with success. The author is now one of the first poets of France."

LIST OF INSOLVENTS,

Who have applied for the benefit of the operations of insolvency, in this state. They will be found in the Common Pleas Room, at 10 o'clock, on Wednesday next.

April 4th.

Samuel S. Boyd, hardware merchant, Chestnut st west of Schuylkill 5th
Edward Dupont, drayman, 11 Baker's court
John C. Pugh, tailor, grocer, 4 Steph st
David Fraley, drayman, 21 Beaver st, N L
James Bowers, laborer, 12th st, below South
Henry F. Hover, baker, Kensington
Jacob Palmer, chair maker, Vine st above Front
Benj. F. Moore, tailor, Catharine st near 5th
John Lennox, laborer, Kensington
John W. Gallagher, cabinet maker, 130 Race st
David Rhodes, comedian, 7 Pegasus hall, avenue
David Dunlap, straw cutter, Chestnut st above Broad
Henry S. Schatz, saw-maker, 79 south 8th st
Thomas Bennett, cordwainer, Kensington
John Gaskill, brass founder, 45 south 3d st
Wm. Smith, carpenter, 188 Union st
Wm. R. Fibbins, blacksmith, 33 Callowhill st
James Miller, tailor, 69 Carter's alley
Thomas Mercer, comedian, Sergeant st
David Jackson, carver, 30 Branch st
John Hillier, carpenter, Charlotte st, Master
Wm. Burton, late butcher, 39 south 7th st
John Wilson, tobacconist, 274 south 3d st
Henry Lafferty, artist, 39 north 12th st
Augustus McCalla, late hatery broker, Cherry st above 5th
Garrett H. Kemp, carpenter, 45 south 3d st
Thomas Bradberry, weaver, Frank's court, Southwark
John J. Denny, carver and gilder, Arch st above 6th
Wm. Russel, glass cutter, Filbert st above 16th
Samuel Sharp, machine maker, 60 north 3d st
Thomas E. Wills accountant, Morgan st
John Gardner, oysterman, Lombard st above 8th
Philip F. Adams, cordwainer, 99 Race st
Thomas Troup, hatch and whelp south, Oak alley
David S. Ingersoll, accountant, Kensington
Jonathan Palmer, trader, Kingsessing
Jacob Hoffman, laborer, county of Philadelphia
James Gamble, weaver, county of Philadelphia
Charles Jordan, laborer, county of Philadelphia
George F. Cotter, blacksmith, 7th st below High
Wm. McGowen, blacksmith, Spring Garden
Wm Harris, cooper, Roxborough, Philadelphia county
Edward J. Higbee, cordwainer, 3 Hall's court
Lawrence Maddin, house carpenter, McKinkey's court
Abraham Freeland, butter, N. 4th between Race & Vine sts
Enos Leisly, butter, St. John st N L
James Hopkins, painter, Crown st above Callowhill
Charles Macaw, late grocer, Vine st above 11th
Samuel Wiegandy, late brewer, late Falls of Schuylkill—Arch st west of Broad
Wm. McCorkle, laborer, Callowhill st near 12th
James Lee, laborer, Manayunk, Philadelphia co
Wm. Corvin, weaver, west Kensington
Frederick Fritz, marble mason, 178 Chestnut st
Jonathan Everitt, saddler, Penn Township, Philadelphia co
David W. Sheaff, painter and glazier, Boyd's avenue
John A. Dennington, Kensington
Thomas Gamble, morocco dresser, Kensington
Daniel Davis, and master, city of Philadelphia
George Kline, cordwainer, 3d st above Beaver
Wm. Horn, tinman, corner Front st and Rogers' court
Robert A. Philson, late druggist, Northern Liberties
Samuel Werkerker, victualler, Northern Liberties
Jacob Reshwall, brewer, Northern Liberties
John S. Dubourjon, cabinet maker, Northern Liberties
Wm. Carson, Oysterman, city of Philadelphia
Thomas Burk, coach trimmer, 237 Wood st
James Cocson, cordwainer, corner 7th and Bedford sts
Joseph Lemon, trader, South st
Robert Thomas, coach painter, Philadelphia co
John Smith, silversmith, 237 north 3d st
Mark Winter, saddler, 7th st near Race
Peter Rice, drayman, Old York Road above Poplar lane
John Gillen, cordwainer, 5 north 10th st
Mark C. Sheppard, blacksmith, 32 Catharine st
Wm. Atkinson, painter, Fisher's court, N L
G. A. Thompson, dealer, Arch st west of Broad
Richard H. Stockton, dry good merchant, late of the firm of Kille & Stockton, city of Philadelphia
Phineas Judson, carpet weaver, Penn Township
Hamilton Parkhill, tailor, Market near Schuylkill 5th st
Charles Souville, freezing master, city of Philadelphia
George Harley, Jr. coppersmith, Burr's Lower Ferry, Market st
John T. Holloway, cap manufacturer, late of the firm of Williams & Holloway, 9th st below Market
Charles P. Bush, accountant, 5 north 12th st
Augustus Van Antwerp, grocer, late Chesnut st near 3d
Joseph Lane, bookbinder, back of 40 north 7th st
Henry H. Arkinson, boarding-house keeper, 75 Lawrence st Penn Township, Philadelphia co
Thomas McMenamin, tailor, Vine st between 12th and 13th
Lewis L. Austin, late inn-keeper, corner High and Schuylkill Navigation
Clement Brown, blacksmith, late residence Jasper st
Reuben Brackett, contractor, Columbian Hotel, Race st
Joseph Brass, naturalist, 12 Castle st
Albert Coffin, keeper of an oyster cellar, 249 Market st
Lewis Johnes, wheelwright, Green st above Old York Road
Benedict Mallett, cordwainer, 3d st above Pine
Joseph M. Duncan, teacher, 73 south 6th st
Joseph Morgan, baker, 380 north 2d st
George H. Manley, house carpenter, Perry st below Pine
Peter Miller, farmer, Germantown
Jacob Worley, victualler, Penn Township
John Smith, pattern maker, Sixth st near Callowhill
William Sanderson, merchant, 23 Race st
John Thrasher, shoemaker, Arch st near Broad
William B. Watkinson, tailor, 79 south 4th st
Nathaniel Walton, gentleman, 23 north 4th st
James B. Wood, inn-keeper, Bank st and Edens lane
Mark Truman, boatman and laborer, Beach st Kensington
John Jr. Wrigley, cloth dresser, Germantown road and Sill st
Samuel Yardley, broker, 4 south 3d st
Joseph R. Bolling, merchant, Callowhill above 11th st
James M. Bolton, merchant, Schuylkill 3d and Callowhill st
James M. Harland, wheelwright, Germantown st below 5th
Aaron Stork, grocer, late of firm of A. Stork & Son, 45 south 3d st
John Corey, laborer, Germantown
William Johnson, cabinet maker, 143 north Front st
John G. Wahel, carpenter, 6th above George st N L
John Pieper, victualler, Charles st near Bedlow-wood
Samuel L. Howell, manufacturer, Tacony, Oxford Township, Philadelphia co
George Warr, house carpenter, 2 Jackson court between 9th and 10th sts
John T. Burrows, bell-hanger, N E corner of 8th and Callowhill sts
Aaron Quigley, carpenter, Catharine st between 3d and 4th
Daniel Mooney, farmer, Kingsessing Township
Backus W. Birge, gentleman, 34 north 6th st
Norbert Yoke, drayman, Sassafras st below Queen, Southwark
Samuel M'Minn, cordwainer, Lambert and Perry sts
John Hill, laborer
Edmund Crosby, laborer
Isaac Addison, laborer, Compass and Corn sts Southwark
Samuel Luke, weaver, Germantown Road above Master st West Kensington
Wm. Gegg, chair maker, 9 Swanson st Southwark
Joseph Bryant, cedar cooper, 63 Arch st
George Rusk, waterman, back of Christian st above 2d, Southwark
Joseph Landbeater, black and white smith, Lombard alley between 6th & 7th and Pine & Lombard sts
Robert B. Craig, cordwainer, 3d st below Prune, Southwark
James Green, sweep master, 265 Shippen st district of Moyamensing
George Irons, laborer, Blockley Township, Philadelphia co
John Jones, laborer, Front st above Callowhill N L
John Fullman, cordwainer, Poplar lane, above 4th st N L
Henry C. Sands, carpenter, between Race & Vine and 4th & 5th sts
Thomas Troxman, machine maker, Charlotte st between 3d & 4th and Brown & Poplar lane, N L
Jacob Haseza, trader, 18 Prune st
Moses Quigley, stone mason, 3d st below Noble, N L
Matthew Egan, musician, South st between 2d and 4th Southwark
Aaron Teal, mariner, Front st above Vine, N L
Francis W. Franklin, printer, 21 Wood st N L
William Turner, carpenter, Plumb st below 4th South'rk
Thomas Powers, laborer, Germantown, Philadelphia co
James Gass, stone mason, Germantown, Philadelphia co
Henry Norman, cordwainer, Swanson st Southwark
Jacob K. Search, musician, S W corner Prune and 4th sts
James Cosgrove, morocco dresser, back of Oak st between Green and Coates N L
John Sigmund, laborer, 9th st below Titgarth, Moyamensing
Samuel Sigmund, laborer, Christian below 7th st
Henry Lee, laborer, Pleasant st near Ridge Road, Penn Township
Thos. Horner, bricklayer, Christian st below 3d, South'rk
John Choate, saddler, Rose alley, N L
James Smith, cabinet maker, 15 Norris's alley
Jason D. L. Perfuman, painter, north 8th st above Buttonwood, Penn Township
William Gillispie, weaver, 12th st between Shippen and Fitzwater, Moyamensing Township
John Edwards, carpenter, 6th st below Fitzwater, Moyamensing Township
David Stafford, laborer, 2nd st below Wharton, Southwark
Aaron B. Sutner, cabinet maker, 19 Carter's alley
Gabriel S. Foster, jeweller, 7 Elbeth's alley
Wm. Biles, painter and glazier, 5 Front st Southwark
Wm. Markward, painter and glazier, 56 Arch st
John M'Nanee, tavern keeper, (late trader,) 4th st below Plumb, Southwark
John Pollard, pinmaker, Schuylkill 8th and Arch sts
Wm. Crooks, tailor, Front st between Chesnut & Walnut
Francis J. Stewart, trader, corner Plumb and 3d sts So.
Thomas Connelly, late store keeper, Manayunk, Phila co
Francis Ferguson, sugar maker, 23 Almond st Southwark
John Kane, house carpenter, 204 S 10th st near Lombard
Charles Moore, drayman, Northern Liberties
Wm. Davison, tailor, Callowhill st above Vine, N L
Frederick Alexander M'Nickle, Mary Ann Morris, Betsy Smith.

A man by the name of Thompson, a revolutionary pensioner, was found last week, in the street in Watertown, intoxicated and almost lifeless.—He was carried into one of its public houses, where he expired before morning. He had recently received a sum of money from his pension, which had become due on the 4th inst. since which time he had been almost constantly intoxicated.

Died at the house of Amos Richardson, of Amherst, Erie county, Joseph M. Pratt, aged 20. The deceased was a stranger. On the 3d instant, he with several others, had been engaged in getting fire wood for a sick neighbour; after partaking freely of raw whiskey and milk punch, on his way home Pratt fell, and never spoke afterwards. He stated that he was a native of New Jersey—had a brother and sister in Pennsylvania.

A gentleman fishing in Woodbury, N. J. lately caught in an incubated meadow, 36 bushels of Catfish with a scoop net!

CITY POLICE.

Reported for the Saturday Evening Post.

MONDAY, March 26th.

Why were here made.

But that we're sworn by nature!—SHAKSPEARE.

One Andrew Bryan was brought up this morning, upon a charge of larceny. He had recently been in the employ of Mr. Gray, a blacksmith, who represented Andrew to be a great deal given to gouge mankind. A catalogue, Mr. D. Ryan, had lost, on several occasions, pick nips, shovels, buckets, chisels, &c. to the amount of twenty dollars, and Mr. Gray, having been a sufferer also, both gentlemen, by concurring counsel, used the utmost vigilance in detecting and the thief.

Andrew was a kind of a vagrant workman. In his person, short, and thick set: clean, small, and apparently fastidious; a beard to lose at the period of Lent; and had that bad accent, perhaps, like the inflection of a cough—he was not likely to escape suspicion. Moreover, the morning, Andrew was frequently observed with key, and all over his rags, evidencing that he had made the bad in a key mow. He was therefore watched closely, and at length, a chisel, one of the stolen articles was found in his possession, upon which he was arrested.

Circumstances appearing strongly against him, especially when viewed in connection with his vagrancy, he was committed to prison.

A watchman, having in his care only an ill-looking black fellow, on placing him at the bar, stated that he had found him in Arch street near Twelfth, on Saturday night, making forcible entry into a house. The particulars of the charge would be stated by another black person, whom he had much injured.

Issac Dabney, affirmed.—'Bout 11 o'clock, your honors, on Saturday night, I was reading in de bible—I always reads verses every night—and was I had read, my wife a chapter and a half, I was sleepy, and falls right to sleep without knowin' it. Den dis here blackguard, he comes in my door, and says he, "Isaac," says he, right loud. Now I knows my name's Isaac, asleep or awake, and says I, was dis you want, says I. Says he, Isaac, dat bibber you, says he, where's my wife—you harbors my wife, I kill you, dead as a punk'nut, says he. Says I, go way wid you, I knows mebbe 'bout your wife—go way wid you, says I, go way, I knows mebbe 'bout you. But, says he, I kills you, Isaac, I kills you dead as a herrin' bone. So says I to my people, he will come, while I parify him. So I goes to de door, and I pushed him out, says I sorry dat he was raised, and I knew dat he might do mischief. Den de black skivvered, he pick up a brick bat, and draw it right in de door, and he hit me right in de face, and cuttin away all my nose—I tells you mebbe' bot de truth.

Sure enough, Isaac had been deprived of a considerable portion of his nose. His face was otherwise badly bruised, bearing evidence of a very severe blow.

Isaac, on being further questioned, declared that he never saw the prisoner before in his life. He believed that his wife resided somewhere in his neighbourhood, but he could not tell exactly where.

Solomon Todd, the prisoner, plead drunkenness as his apology for his cowardly attack on the pannicake old man. He mistook Dabney's habitation for the one in which his wife was boarding. He was committed.

Paying for the Wheels.—John O'Daniel, purporting to be a native of Pittsburg, in the city on speculative business, was arrested about 12 o'clock last evening, with a dead goose in his possession, which proved to be the property of one William Elliott.

The owner deposed, that while reposing in his bed, he heard a noise as if somebody "were among the geese," upon which he raised himself up, and hallooed "who's there, ye villain," but no one "said nothing." Upon which deponent thrust his head and shoulders out of the window, and cried watch. In the act of making his escape out of the yard, the prisoner was captured. The goose was valued at 37½ cents.

The prisoner in his anxiety to escape, left behind him a bundle, which much accelerated his conviction, as he owned it to be his property. The bundle was about three dollars, which he would have been glad to exchange for a goose. He was committed.

Barney M'Ginnis, for the one hundredth time, was brought up and committed for intoxication. He was found by the watch under a pump in Market st. A resident, in cellar of a new building near the U. S. Mint. On Saturday but he was discharged from the Mayor's Court, where he had been arraigned on a charge of horse stealing.

In Vest's Court, on Saturday night, the watchman who passes that section of the city heard a loud noise, which induced him to call the beat, so that all might be reminded of that his man, if wanted. He had scarcely ceased, before a window was pushed open, and a woman put her head out, and cried murder. The watchman immediately burst open the door and entered the house. All was hushed enough, as still and as dark as the midnight hour. Having lit his flame, he searched about and found a man in bed, pretending to be asleep, and the woman who had cried murder, lying on the opposite side of the bed. Not taking to be thus fooled he took both prisoners.

This morning the lady tried hard to persuade the watchman to "let bygones under a shilling." "To be sure," said she, "my man used me why I didn't pay the thrifle I owed the shopman; and to be sure, ought I to be blamed for paying it the morrow? but not my husband and put us to shame a-top of a hill, sure, and sing I a pattern of an honest woman?" They were both fined for intoxication.

Tumult.—Nothing of interest transpired this morning, and but three common cases were made a public example of.

Watchman.—Something of excitement was manifest this morning by the more than usual number of persons who surrounded the dock, in which no more about eight or ten prisoners. The first (who had a private examination) was a female, found to belong to that most unfortunate class of female, who are ready prepared for the "House of Refuge," to which she was again sent.

The next was one belonging to a class of miscreants called pickpockets, who was trying his skill at the Arch street theatre, last evening. His name is Samuel Graham, alias Gray.

Mr. Jacob Hough deposed that he was standing at the door of the Pit last evening, where it was crowded, and after a short time, he felt something fumbling about his pantaloon pocket, and he turned round and caught hold of a young man, who said he was only turn himself round, he found the inside of his pocket drawn outwards. He immediately followed the prisoner to the outer door, where he gave him in charge of Mr. M'Guley, who secured the gentleman. On their walking down the street, Mr. Hough said he was very full on the occasion, which he picked up, and found it to answer to the description of money Hough had said he had lost; and, said Hough, there was in my pocket, at the same time, two other pieces, one a silver dollar, had my name on it, which on examining the prisoner's pocket, was found in company with a small pocket book, and a five dollar note, and some half dollars. Upon his being asked what he had to say in his defence, he said, the money he had upon him, which the prosecutor claimed, was what he received in exchange of a five dollar note at the bar, adjoining the theatre, to a stranger that he was committed, and when taken from the dock, in his hoot was found the other piece of silver, which Mr. H. immediately identified as the one missing.

The other case of any note was that of a black fellow, who was sworn to by Eliza Carr, shopwoman for Mr. Henry, No. 228 south Second street, who deposed that between nine and ten o'clock last night, the prisoner came into the store, and ran away with six pieces of printed calico. She immediately got the alarm, when he was stopped by a Mr. Moody, and given into the hands of the police. Her identity of the prisoner was so strong, that he was committed to take his trial, and the parties bound over to attend court.

The other cases were confined to intoxication, &c.—Some of them were regular attendants, and used as in such cases was most fitting.

Thursday.—John Demanck, a boy of sixteen, was brought up this morning, charged by Mr. River with an attempt to rescue a prisoner in his custody. Evidence was given as to the general bad character of the boy. He was required to give heavy bail for his good behaviour, and appearance at Court, to answer the charge.

Daniel Jackson, a black fellow, whose general avocation is "bad carrying," was brought up by Wilkins, on a charge of larceny. At a late hour, last evening, he was observed stealing away from Race street wharf, with a large load of firewood in his arms. When accosted by the watch he affected to say that he had procured it from a Durham boat, to which he belonged; but this lie was thrown plump in his teeth, by the captain of the boat, who said that Daniel was an utter stranger to him. He was committed.

One Jeremiah Mormedyke was charged by his wife with ill-treatment. She made the allegation with much apparent reluctance, and only because urged to do so in self-defence—so powerful is the regard which ladies frequently hold for their husbands, notwithstanding their baseness.

It appeared in evidence that the cry of murder was heard in Jeremiah's dwelling, about 1 o'clock this morning. A watchman immediately knocked at the door, upon which the wife hoisted a window, and declared that nothing was the matter,—that being frightened by a terrific dream, she had made the alarm in her sleep. This being too improbable a story for the watchman to swallow, he procured assistance, and entered the house. Jeremiah tried hard to escape, and give Mr. Dogberry a spritsail chase, in which he lost the greater part of his overcoat. Both the man and woman were taken to the watch-house.

The lady, in extenuation of her husband's faults, said that excepting when under the influence of liquor, he was a decent, well-behaved, clever man. It was only when in his cups that he abused her, and then he was generally savage to a superlative degree. He was bound over to keep the peace.

Boston, March 24.—Some interest was excited yesterday by the publicity of the fact that a missing letter containing $700, mailed by a merchant in this city for Providence, could not be traced beyond this city. The postage of the letter, double, was paid, and the clerk who received it states that he put it into the box, into which they are customarily put. The notes were three in number—one of $500 and two of $100. The latter have been exchanged at the banks, although at the time one was offered by a boy at the Columbian Bank, the numbers and description of the bills were lying before him, and he did not perceive the mischief, till the boy had gone.

A new emission of counterfeit five's on the North River Bank, has lately been issued, from the same plate which has before been used. They are signed L. Kip, President. All the true five's are signed with the christian name of the President in full—Leonard. The bank has for two years been calling in the true bills, which are imitated in the counterfeit.

Evening Post.

By Continuing, perhaps, a larger compass of reading matter, than is furnished in any other paper; its weekly sentences are written, printed and prepared expressly for this, and without reference to any other weekly or daily publication.

A man was on Wednesday committed to prison pursuant to sentence, from the Mayor's court, for attempting to pick a pocket. While the officers were conveying him to prison, his wife disturbed the neighborhood with her loud lamentation, for the husband's fate. Several gentlemen who knew her well, were greatly disposed to commiserate her situation, as she had no less than three husbands at that time in the same prison, and it was not known that she had no more than two at large.

A poor woman, who had been obliged, by the desertion of her husband, to ask the relief afforded by the lying-in department of the Pennsylvania Hospital, was delivered, in that institution, on Saturday morning last, of three fine children; two girls and a boy, and, so far, the whole family appear to be doing well. The mother, who is a native of Philadelphia, has two other children dependant upon her for support. In these peculiar and trying circumstances she will need the aid of the benevolent; and surely such an appeal as her case presents to the charity and sympathies of her sex cannot be offered in vain.

The general opinion prevailing in Philadelphia is, that the report of the Bank Committee at present in the city, will prove satisfactory to the friends of the institution. We have never doubted it, and shall rejoice at the adjustment of this question. Judge Wilkins, it will be seen, has been liberal with regard to the Tariff, and is willing to make concessions; and surely the opponents of the Bank should profit by his example, and agree to vote for the renewal of the Bank charter under its modified form.

At New York, on Monday night, two rogues, named William Quin, and James Boyd, alias Hall, stole a quantity of silver spoons, forks, &c. from the store of Floyd Smith, No. 12 Maiden Lane. About two in the morning, two watchmen detected them hiding the articles under a porch in Green street, and captured them, after a fight, in which one of the thieves defended himself with a large knife. All the property was recovered except two silver watches.

Extract of a letter from a respectable Planter, residing two leagues from Matanzas, dated 15th inst. "At 4 P. M. we had a tremendous storm, with torrents of rain, and for 12 or 15 minutes accompanied by large pieces of clear ice, some one inch in diameter. Various windows are broken, and I shall require a glazier to put in about 50 panes. The plantain trees are down, and the young vegetation of coffee out in such a manner, that I fear the fair prospects for the next crop are blasted; even forest trees were torn up by the roots. Thank God it did not last long."

The Legislature of Virginia adjourned *sine die*, on Wednesday last, after having passed two hundred and forty-eight acts. Among those were several for the incorporation of rail road companies and the promotion of internal improvement. One of the acts authorises a subscription on the part of the State of seventy-five thousand dollars to the stock of the Winchester and Potomac Rail-road company. Seven charters were granted to manufacturing companies, and one to the Virginia Mining Company with a capital of $300,000.

The new District Court Bill has passed both branches of the Legislature. The appeals from Justices and Aldermen of the city and county are transmitted from the Common Pleas to this Court. An important alteration is made in the Mayor's Court, by which that Court after the month of June is to *sit monthly* instead of quarterly.

THE JEWELS OF THE PRINCESS OF ORANGE.—It will be remembered that Mr. George B. Rossmann, one of our public statesmen, was recently appointed by the Dutch Minister last summer to proceed to England for the purpose of arresting the wife of Carrara and John Rossmann, who made their escape from this country with a portion of the jewels of the Princess of Orange. Mr. Rayment having succeeded in arresting the fugitives at Liverpool, proceeded with them to Holland. We have seen a letter from him, dated at Hague, Jan. 9th, which states that he has succeeded in discovering the spot where the largest part of the jewels were buried by Carrara at Brussels, and in disinterring the whole of them. He had the satisfaction to deliver them himself into the hands of the Princess, in the presence of all the Royal family. He had to contend with great difficulties in passing and repassing the Belgian army, owing to the hostile state of things existing between Holland and Belgium. He was treated with every attention by the Dutch Government, and had unlimited powers to draw on the Rothschilds while engaged in his arduous duty.

We learn that at the Circuit Court of Morris county, N.J. holden during the present week, Jacob Mann, formerly editor of the Palladium, recovered a verdict of $1800 against a Mr. Glover, for an assault and battery, committed about 18 months since. Mr. G. being irritated by some editorial remarks of Mr. Mann, resorted to the redress which has of late become so fashionable, and applied a cowskin to his back rather unsparingly. We are glad to see all such attacks upon "the liberty of the press" severely punished. This mode of *bridling* a man with a raw hide, is worse than the "gag laws;" and we have no *small* authority for calling it "*ungentlemanly*." We hope that Col. Webb will make this case the text of a learned disquisition on the impropriety of such things, either in person or *by proxy*; more especially as it is not provided for in "the laws of honor."

In the Senate, the Improvement Bill was ordered to its third reading; the appropriations being these—810,000 dollars for the Pennsylvania Rail-Road—38,000 for the Middletown Canal—300,000 for the Frankstown line—300,000 for repairs—100,000 for damages—600,000 for the Allegheny portage. The appropriations for the French Creek, the North Branch, and the West Branch, were negatived by small majorities.

In the House of Representatives on Monday, a resolution fixed the tenth of April as the time for the adjournment of the Legislature, passed. Mr. Hemphill's resolution, for an amendment of the constitution of the United States, to prohibit the States from authorising lotteries, was read a third time and agreed to. The act authorising the city corporation to execute certain of the trusts conferred upon it by Mr. Girard's will, has received the Governor's approval, and is a law.

The bill fixing the salaries of the following officers, passed the House of Representatives, and was sent to the senate on Friday, viz;—Clerks each $500 per annum and 4 dollars per day during the session. Assistant and transcribing Clerks each $250 per annum and $4 per day during the session. The sargents-at-arms and door-keepers each $150 per annum, and $2 per day during the session. The assistant door-keepers each $2 per day during the session. It is contemplated to dispense with the usual gratuity which has heretofore been given to the above officers. This morning a joint resolution passed through the committee of the whole for an adjournment of the Legislature on the 10th of April. It is now probable that there must be an extra session of the Legislature for dividing the state into congressional districts on the new apportionment bill which will not pass congress in time to be acted upon before an adjournment.

We learn from the Lockport, N. Y. papers, that considerable damage was done at that place on the 19th inst. by the giving way of the waste weir. The damage, says the Courier, to the state and individuals is very great—no less indeed, than 6 or 8,000 dollars. About 40 feet in length of the waste-weir is torn away, and the earth at the bottom worn away to the depth of at least 25 feet—the buttresses of the middle lock of the south tier are laid bare, and in one or two places cracked—a large quantity of dirt and stones piled up in places from whence it must be removed—and a channel of an average depth of ten or fifteen feet made to the basin, down which the earth and stones were washed in prodigious quantities.

WASHINGTON, March 27.

CONGRESSIONAL ANALYSIS.

In the Senate, yesterday, Mr. Clay presented the memorial of sundry citizens of New York, engaged in the silk trade, praying that specific duties be substituted for ad valorem duties on imported silk. The Vice President communicated the memorial of the New York Tariff Convention, and fifteen hundred extra copies of the paper were ordered to be printed. The Appropriation bill was not taken up, but Mr. Willins gave notice that he should call it up this day. Mr. Ewing's resolution, respecting removals from office, came up, but, at the request of the mover, postponed to, and made the order of the day for Monday next. Mr. Sprague's resolution, for the publication of the names of persons owning unclaimed dividends on public stocks, was discussed and laid on the table.—Some time was spent in the consideration of Executive business.

In the House of Representatives, the Speaker laid before the House the memorial of the Tariff Convention recently assembled in New York; 3,000 extra copies of which, were ordered to be printed. Mr. McCarty, from the committee on Internal Improvements, reported a bill to improve the mail road from Louisville to St. Louis. A joint resolution respecting the pay of the Marine Corps, was read a third time and passed.—Several bills from the Senate were read twice and committed. The bill authorising the President of the United States to direct transfers of appropriations in the Naval service, under certain circumstances, was passed. The bill from the Senate, for the re-organization of the Ordnance Department, was read a third time and passed—Yeas, 101; Nays, 66.—*Globe.*

The following extract from the opinion of Judge M'Lean on the Cherokee Case, is worthy of notice:—

Whatever differences of opinion may exist, as to the means by which the Constitution was adopted, there would seem to be no ground for any difference as to certain powers conferred by it.

Three co-ordinate branches of the government were established; the executive, legislative, and judicial. These branches are essential to the existence of any free government, and that they should possess powers, in their respective spheres, co-extensive with each other.

If the executive have not powers which will enable him to execute the functions of his office, the system is essentially defective; as those duties must, in such case, be discharged by one of the other branches. This would destroy that balance which is admitted to be essential to the existence of free government, by the wisest and most enlightened statesmen of the present day.

It is not less important that the legislative power should be exercised by the appropriate branch of the government, than that the executive duties should devolve upon the proper functionary. And, if the judicial power fall short of giving effect to the laws of the Union, the existence of the Federal Government is at an end.

It is in vain, and worse than vain, that the National Legislature enact laws, if those laws are to remain upon the statute book as monuments of the imbecility of the national power. It is in vain that the executive is called to superintend the execution of the laws, if he have no power to aid in their enforcement.

Such weakness and folly are, in no degree, chargeable to the distinguished men through whose instrumentality the Constitution was formed. The powers given, it is true, are limited; and no powers, which are not expressly given, can be exercised by the federal Government; but, where given, they are supreme.—Within the sphere allotted to them, the co-ordinate branches of the General Government revolve, unobstructed by any legitimate exercise of power by the State Governments. The powers exclusively given to the Federal Government are limitations upon the State authorities. But, with the exception of these limitations, the States are supreme; and their sovereignty can be no more invaded by the action of the General Government, than the action of the State Governments can arrest, or obstruct, the course of the national power.

Mr. Burgess, of Rhode Island, in his reply to Mr. Clay's speech, made the following remarks:

"What State in this Union had received more benefits at the hand of this Government than Georgia?—When she had but a handful of inhabitants—not more than twenty thousand at the time of the Revolutionary War, and though she had never sent more than three or four hundred soldiers to the Army of the Revolution—and for three years none at all—still she was protected by the arm of the Union from the power of these red men whom she then dreaded, though now she despises them. Since he had been a member of that House, Georgia had been paid large sums merely for having defended herself against these Indians. When the country came triumphant out of the Revolution, at the time when Virginia with a liberality not to be paralleled, surrendered up her immense Western territories for the public good, and when New York with a liberality scarcely inferior, gave up an empire to pay the debts of the War, Georgia refused to follow the example. She was entreated to relinquish the land which had been won not by the sword of Georgia, but by the valor and the blood of other States. She refused to do it. The State retained the territory within her grasp, and when the pre-emption right was at length yielded, it was at the expense to the Union of many millions of dollars! As the law and the Constitution obliged them to do, they sold the pre-emption on condition of the payment of a million and a quarter of dollars, the discharge of the claims which previous purchasers had upon them for monies advanced, and the extinguishment of the Indian title. They had since received the whole equivalent in money land and to an amount in all of twenty-five millions of dollars; they now had it in possession under a contract made but twenty-four days after what was called the intercourse law."

A FOUNDLING.—On the night of the 6th inst., an infant child was left at the door of the Washington City Orphan Asylum, in a small market basket, filled in with hay. Part of an old cotton dress was sew

ATKINSON'S SATURDAY EVENING POST.

PHILADELPHIA:
Saturday, March 31, 1832.

To Readers and Correspondents.

For the information of a publisher in Rochester, N. Y. we beg to state, that persons who write memorandums on newspapers or magazines, are liable to a heavy penalty.—Uncle Sam is rigidly particular in these matters.

The letter to which Hawkit alludes, we have no recollection of ever receiving.

To TOBIAS CAWKER is on file. The author would have pleased us better by a different kind of argument, but his ingenuity deserves some commendation.

"These Sparkling Eyes," by C. B. B. we shall publish shortly.

"Lines from an Album" we cannot publish.

The Selections by M. will meet attention.

J. C. bids fair to be a valuable correspondent.

"A Fragment" is on file.

The articles from Theophilus Crotchanks we shall endeavor to find room for, in a fitting season.

The articles fro A. W. we decline publishing.

Communications intended for insertion must invariably come free of expense. "H." "Sidera," and "Dalmoth" failing to comply with this regulation, are laid under the table.

Attempts have been made to introduce vulgar in good society; we must therefore decline the publication of that tendered by HOLMES, Jr.

The able article which accompanies the beautiful portrait of NAPOLEON BONAPARTE, in the April number of Atkinson's Casket, now just published, will be read with deep interest, as it presents a fair and manly review of the character of that distinguished person. The portrait we regard as the best likeness we have noticed. The number contains also several finely engraved wood cuts, among which are a view of Temple Bar, London, and three figures representing favourite positions in calisthenic exercises. The original matter is unusually spirited and lively.

We are indebted to Mr. Goodman, of the Pennsylvania House of Representatives, for some interesting legislative documents.

In several of our exchange papers we have noticed accounts of the depredations committed by land dogs. A gentleman from Delaware county, informed us, a day or two since, that an animal affected with hydrophobia, passed through that county, and bit a great number of other dogs, and cattle. Two fine horses, which were bitten, the owner was obliged to kill, and in a single factory, no less than twenty dogs were shot. The utmost vigilance should be exercised by farmers, and by our citizens, to prevent the encroachments of rapid animals. Were one is known to infest a neighbourhood, the inhabitants should lose no time, in turning out in pursuit.

The celebration at the Masonic Hall, on the 27th instant, in honour of the anniversary of the Fire Association, was one which confers great credit on the firemen of this city. The company was as respectable as any that ever assembled in the building. The decorations were of the richest character, and most tastefully arranged. Among the distinguished gentlemen who were present by invitation, were his honor the Mayor, the Recorder, [illegible] in full uniform, Col. J. G. Watmough, Col. M'Kenny, of Washington, and several of the editorial fraternity. By invitation also, a deputation of the Managers of the ball, held in Mr. Labbe's room, were present during a portion of the evening.

On Monday morning, about ten o'clock, an alarm of fire was raised by the state-house bell, directing firemen to the east. Regarding Mr. Downing's hammer, as good authority, at all times, the engine and hose carriages rattled towards the Delaware, with their usual velocity. A number collected at the foot of Chesnut street, but nothing like fire was to be seen, excepting the glimmerings of the lamps. While holding a consultation, in which Mr. D. suffered no little in reputation, the direction of the bell was changed from east to west. Of course all posted off in that direction. After running several squares, the bell again altered its signal, from west to south west. Eventually, a considerable number of firemen succeeded in reaching the place where their services were wanted, which proved to be at the corner of Seventh and Walnut streets. Fortunately, one or two fire companies in the neighbourhood, acquainted with the location of the fire, were promptly on the spot, and by their exertions prevented any great damage.

A like confusion was created by Mr Downing, on Friday evening of last week, when the bell changed its signal several times. The actual cause of the original alarm, was, we are informed, the smoke issuing from the chimney of a blacksmith's shop!

The Annual Report of the Managers of the Apprentices' Library company of this city, states, that ten hundred and thirty-one boys are now participating in the benefits of that institution. Since the last Report the additions made to the library by purchases and donations, amount to 623 volumes. The library now consists of about seven thousand volumes, of the most valuable books. The expenses of the past year were $1052,15—receipts $1044,15. The Managers speak, with evident pleasure and satisfaction, of the orderly deportment of the boys, and of the salutary influence created in their minds, by the perusal of instructive books.

The Postmaster at Lebanon, N. H. notified us, a few days ago, that according to his construction of the Post office law, the Map of Europe which we recently forwarded to our subscribers, should not be regarded as a supplement, and that he had therefore demanded of each, *twenty-five cents* postage. We immediately made a communication to Mr. Barry, Postmaster General, enquiring into the legality of this charge. His answer states, explicitly, that the Map is properly a supplement, and therefore chargeable with newspaper postage only. The Lebanon postmaster will therefore please return to our subscribers the amount overcharged.

A letter dated Washington, and published in the New York Advocate, says—"Letters were received to-day from Governor Lumpkin, by several of the Georgia Representatives, on the subject of the decision and mandate of the Supreme Court. The Governor declares that he shall continue to enforce the laws of the state of Georgia—any law, decision, mandate, or procedure of the Federal Government to the contrary, notwithstanding. He had not yet heard from Judge Dougherty, upon whom the mandate was served, but he will refuse to discharge the missionaries, even should the Judge issue a Habeas Corpus for that purpose. He will also proceed to survey the territory of the Indians, and to distribute their lands, by lottery, among the citizens of Georgia, according to the law of Georgia. He is, he says, sustained in this course by the authorities, and by the people of Georgia."

On the 20th instant, the boiler of the steam engine in Mr. Gill's Foundry, near New Hope, collapsed, by which an elderly person, employed in the establishment, lost his life. Great injury was also done to the building in which the engine was located.

The Doylestown Republican relates the following outrage.—On Saturday evening the 17th inst. two persons named Cole and Myers, returning from Philadelphia in a boat, stopped at the public house of Mr. Vanhorn, at Yardleyville. Sometime afterwards, Myers being heated with liquor, became very noisy; Cole remonstrated with him, upon which he commenced abusing him, which Cole resented by slapping him in the face, and while turning away from Myers, the latter inflicted a large wound in his abdomen with a pocket knife. Cole lingered until the following evening, when he expired. Myers fled, but has since been apprehended, and is now confined in the jail of Belvidere, New Jersey. The deceased has left a widowed mother, a maniac sister, and a wife and family, who were all dependent on his industry for their support. Myers will be demanded of the Governor of New Jersey in a few days, and brought on here for trial at the Court of Oyer and Terminer, in April next.

There were 127 deaths in this city last week—23 by consumption of the lungs, 8 by convulsions, 7 by debility, 7 by scarlet fever, 9 by measles, and 6 by mania-a-potu. Nineteen were from the alms-house, and 16 persons of colour. Of the whole 25 were under the age of 1 year, and but 1 over ninety.

On Sunday afternoon last, prior to the commencement of divine service, a part of the roof of the Episcopal Church in the borough of Chester, Pa. was destroyed by fire;—it originated from the stove pipe. By the timely exertions of their fellow citizens, the building sustained no further damage.

The Legislature of Massachusetts adjourned on Saturday last, after a session of eighty-two days, having passed one hundred and seventy acts. The pay roll of the House of Representatives amounted to $80,222; that of the Senate to $6,816.

The Blairsville Republican, after presenting a synopsis of Mr. Anderson's report on Education, recently presented to the legislature of this state, says:—

"The people have, for several years past, been incessant in their applications to the legislature for a general school law. Societies have been formed for the purpose of collecting information; bills and systems have been drafted by able and intelligent men, and laid before the public and the legislature. We have had, besides, the experience and practice of several of our sister states, where public schools have been in successful operation for years, yet notwithstanding all this, the great state of Pennsylvania offers ignorance as a plea for continuing to neglect one of her most sacred duties.

How comes it that the present legislature should have less light than the last? The very able report and effective bill presented the last session, by Mr. Fetterman, were adopted and the bill carried through the House by a handsome majority. It was lost in the Senate by only one vote. The public were therefore justified in forming a confident expectation that the present legislature would promptly comply with their wishes. What will they say to the report of Mr. Anderson?"

We answer, in behalf of the Philadelphia public, that the subject of Education in the legislature, appears to have been entrusted to a committee of school boys, from whom nothing could be expected but a school boy report. Universal dissatisfaction has been loudly expressed in relation to the report. It is a document which certainly contains correct views so far as they are extended, but which, in its inferences and recommendations, is at least ten years behind the march of intelligence.

The proposition submitted by the committee, in relation to the appointment of a commission for the purpose of acquiring information on the subject, is positively ridiculous. If adopted—it will but occasion a useless expenditure of public money! of which there is none to spare. Every possible information has already been collected and submitted to the committee, and if *their* minds are not yet capable of devising a system, there are a number of intelligent gentlemen throughout the state, who will aid them, gratis.

With a view to lighten the labours of this committee, the committee of correspondence, appointed in this city, in November last—by a public meeting convened to promote the cause of general education—prepared and forwarded to Harrisburg, a school bill, embracing most of the provisions in Mr. Fetterman's bill, presented at the last session. It contained, however, one important clause, not in Mr. Fetterman's bill, which was, that the adoption or rejection of a system of public schools, should, in each county, depend upon the wishes of the voters, expressed at the general election next ensuing after the passage of the bill in the legislature. Those counties only which contained a majority of voters decidedly anxious for public schools, would have been taxed with the expense, and on the part of those opposed to general education, no cause of murmur could exist, as by a vote at the polls they would prevent the introduction of schools. Surely this provision was in exact conformity with every principle of republican theory and practice.

Against the passage of this bill we confidently anticipated not a single objection would be made, even by the most inveterate opponent of education. The bill did not subject their constituents to expense against their consent—it left the matter entirely to their own choice and election. "Schools" or "no schools," on the votes at a general election, would have released the legislature from future responsibility, and placed the subject entirely with the people.

This feature in the bill, it was presumed, would do away a very powerful objection known to exist in the minds of many western members, against all legislative provision for the establishment of schools, under the present embarrassed state of the commonwealth's funds. Possibly there are many counties which would, for a time, reject the introduction of public schools, the inhabitants preferring the completion of canals and railroads, to the education of their children. Against this, nothing can be urged, if their opposition and backwardness, do not prevent other and more enlightened counties from adopting a system of education, by them considered of vital importance to the prosperity of their children, and the perpetuation of the free institutions of their country. This clause, therefore, we repeat, beautifully and effectually removed all difficulty in both cases, by leaving the whole matter entirely with the people.

With this bill before the committee, it seems to us an extraordinary case, that they should have adopted the report presented to the legislature. Surely they must be sensible of the error they have committed. The bill ought to be brought before the house, even at this late day. We feel confident, that such is the excellence of its provisions, that it would be adopted by a nearly unanimous vote.

There seems to be a proneness in mankind to make themselves miserable and unhappy. Some there are who can never be satisfied, unless it be in the expectation of a terrible calamity. In all ages of the world, there have been false prophets, filling the ears of the credulous with tales of coming terrors; and in every era, hundreds and thousands of ignorant mortals, ready to swallow, with avidity, all the marvellous stories and predictions, which a diseased or wanton imagination could invent. To such, at this time, the expected Comet is a source of continued uneasiness—the most dreadful calamities—even the entire destruction of the world—are confidently anticipated, and made to form the subject of each day's conversation.

A correspondent of a New York paper, writing on this subject, adduces the following historical instances, to shew the astonishing infatuation to which people are sometimes subject:—

John Stoflerus, a learned man who flourished in the 16th century, in Suabia, predicted a terrible deluge in 1524, which alarmed all Europe. He was seconded by the astrologers of the day, and all sorts of expedients were contrived in order to evade the menaced calamity. People who dwelt near the sea shore, sold their estates at a great loss. Inspectors were sent to survey grounds in the provinces, to which men and beasts might resort to escape the inundation, and books were published pointing out the most feasible methods of avoiding the catastrophe. The panic raged violently in France, insomuch that some persons grew distracted; some built high arches as a means of deliverance; and M. Auriol, a magistrate of Toulouse, actually erected four high pillars with a boat on the summit. But the obstinate continuance of dry weather chagrined the prophets amazingly. Nevertheless Stoflerus persisted in his prediction, the fulfillment of which he merely *postponed* to the year 1586.

In the same century, a Lutheran divine foretold the "end of the world," which was to happen in 1533. On the day appointed, while he was preaching, a sudden tempest arose, during the raging of which his hearers remained perfectly quiet, having all faith in the prophecy. But as the storm subsided, quite disappointed in their expectations, they tore the preacher from his desk, and gave him a severe flagellation for his *mistake*.

In the year 1761, two men at Cologne having reported that they had just arrived from Damascus, were visited by the Jesuits of the former place, with whom they conversed in the Hebrew, Chaldaic, Greek, and Latin languages. They came, as they affirmed, by order of heaven, to call men to repentance; and stated themselves to be prophets, and *only* 700 years of age. They predicted, among other things, the destruction of Constantinople in 1766; the inundation of England in 1769; an earthquake throughout the Globe in 1770; the fall of the sun, moon, and stars in 1771; the conflagration of the whole earth in 1772; and, finally, the general judgment in 1773. We believe they proceeded no further in their predictions.

Countless sooth-sayers of this description have at different periods endeavored to disturb the peace of the world by foretelling its sudden ruin. Among them one George Bell, a religious enthusiast, about half a century since, pretended to foresee the end of the world; but having retracted before the time arrived, people allowed their fears to subside. Lord Napier, the ingenious inventor of the logarithms, suffered himself to be affected by a similar delusion, and also foretold the end of the world at a certain date; which period, however, he happened to outlive. Whiston, the mathematician, predicted, not the destruction of the earth, but the actual advance of the millennium at a period which he chanced nevertheless to survive.

That the approaching Comet will appear as foretold, is as certain as the occurrence of any other phenomenon, the future appearance of which may be inferred from what has passed. That its path will approach very near (from 13,000 to 14,000 leagues) to that of the earth is also true. But then the fact is, that the earth and the comet themselves will not draw nearer than within about 16,000,000 leagues of each other for while one is travelling towards the orbit of the other, the latter will have receded far enough to be entirely out of the way of mischief, even should their several tracks intersect each other: and in case they should happen at the same moment (which cannot be) to arrive at those points in their respective orbits nearest to each other, the disturbance reasonably to be apprehended would only be momentary, and altogether too slight to become an object of pusillanimous alarm.

Mr. Barbé, of the firm of Fouquet & Barbé, proprietors of the tobacco and segar store, the destruction of which we noticed in our last, and which occasioned the death of two persons, was arrested on Monday, on a warrant issued by the Recorder, on a charge of arson. He was examined by the Mayor, on the following day. Testimony from a great number of witnesses was heard, among whom, on behalf of the prosecution, were the wife of Mr. Fouquet, and two of her sisters. The case was adjourned until Wednesday, and after another examination adjourned again until Thursday, when, at the request of Gen. M. W. Ash, attorney general, the charge of *Arson* was waived, and that of *Misdemeanor* substituted. At the close of the examination on Thursday, the Mayor, on a review of the case, felt obligated to demand $1,500 bail for Barbé's appearance at the Court of Oyer and Terminer.

The grounds upon which this prosecution was commenced have been incorrectly stated by popular rumor, and an undue prejudice, it may be feared, has been created. The statement in a morning paper, in regard to the arrival of high constable Hays, of New York, for the purpose of arresting Mr. Barbé, is entirely without foundation. The arrest was made solely by high constable Blaney.

We took notes of the examination before the Mayor, but have thought best, as they afford of themselves but little information of a definite character, to defer their publication.

ANTI-ANGULAR SYSTEM OF WRITING.

In the present age many discoveries have been made by various individuals, to expedite the improvement of youth, in every department of literature, some of which have great merit, and therefore claim, as well as deserve public support, in proportion to their utility in facilitating the attainment of universal knowledge, by extending the ideas, refining the taste, assisting the memory, or enlarging the conceptions. The above improvement in WRITING, brought by Mr. Bristow, on a former occasion, before the notice of the public, though simple in design, is obviously beautiful in effect; and we feel convinced that the return of this gentleman to our city, cannot be less acceptable now than at any past period. But, whatever may be the share in which his assistance is thought worthy of encouragement, or his discovery regarded as worthy, of compensation, the number of witnesses to the success of his exertions as a tutor, preclude the possibility of doubt with regard to the system itself, which undertakes in twelve concise and simple lessons, not only to modify the most illegible manuscript of an adult pupil, of either sex, into a beautiful, regular and commercial form of writing, but also to impart, in an equal number of lessons, the same facility to the youngest and most unlettered child.

The report of the select committee of the legislature of this state, to whom were referred the petitions of sundry inhabitants of this commonwealth, praying for an investigation of the conduct of the canal commissioners, have made a report, accompanied with a resolution, begging that the committee may be discharged from the further consideration of the subject. After a careful investigation of the charges alleged against the commissioners, or the score of negligence and favouritism, the committee express themselves satisfied, that neither has been sustained by the petitioners.

Mr. E. Forrest's engagement at the Arch street theatre, as usual draws crowded houses. He appeared on Wednesday, in the part of Damon, which he sustained with his accustomed ability. The female characters in the play found able representatives in the talented Miss Rock, and the sprightly Miss Riddle.

Miss Duff took a benefit on Thursday evening, appearing in the part of *Alisia*, in the new tragedy of *Conrad of Naples*. The here was sustained by Mr. J. R. Scott, who has just returned from a most successful southern tour. The Baltimoreans speak in the highest terms of the Philadelphia actor, and the Philadelphia tragedy.

Mr. Booth closed his engagement at the Chesnut street House on Monday evening.

EPITOME OF THE TIMES.

We learn that the State Fencibles, under the command of Captain JAMES PAGE, will visit Boston this spring or summer. We are sure they will be well received, and will do credit to the military of our city. We perceive that preparatory drills are ordered. That is right—whatever is worth doing at all, is worth doing well.

Five of the poplar trees fronting the burial ground of the Independent Friends, in Fifth below Pine street, were prostrated by the wind, which blew with such force in the early part of this week. They all fell in one direction, across the street, completely blocking up the passage: but were so far removed yesterday, as to admit the passage of a carriage.

Our Fish Market is abundantly supplied with fine shad.

The Legislature of New Jersey, have granted $2,000 as a gratuity to the Indian tribes who left that State many years since, and removed to Green Bay, Territory of Michigan. In conveying to New Jersey, their lands south of the Raritan, they reserved the right of fishing in them and their descendants forever—and this grant is considered as an acknowledgment of their rights, and a remuneration at a time when they are needy.

Mr. Fletcher, author of the history of Poland, lately published, committed suicide at Paris, a short time since, by shooting himself through the side. He had in preparation a history of India. Pecuniary embarrassment is stated to have been the cause of the fatal act. He was but 22 years of age.

The new-building establishment at Long Branch near Tuckerton, N. J., is offered for sale, or to be leased.

At Lockport, N. Y. a few days since, an individual who was walking on one of the locks, was thrown into the canal by the shaft of one of the lock-gates, which was forcibly closed by the water and drowned.

At a public masked ball given at St. Petersburg on New Year's Day, no less than 92,984 persons are said to have been present.

The New York City Inspector reports the deaths of 159 persons during the past week, viz: 39 men, 29 women, 46 boys, and 55 girls—of whom 81 were under five years of age, 48 died of consumption, 10 of convulsions, 10 of scarlet fever, and 11 of measles.

Letters from Washington announce that Governor Cass, on Thursday, concluded a treaty with the Creek Nation, in Alabama and Georgia, providing for the cession of their lands, and for the emigration beyond the Mississippi of all those who may not prefer taking reservations, and living under the State laws.

Hey, "the harvest of the heavens," fought five hundred bottles for Freemen, but never one against him. He was condemned for a single error, in the Chamber of Peers, by a vote of one hundred and sixty, to seventeen, to the loss of death of a traitor. His widow receives a pension of 10,000 francs. What a lesson!

A North Carolina paper announces a great Mass of Cocks to be fought at Northampton Court House, on the 26th of April, to continue four days, for $1000, each party to show thirty-one cocks. The scenery and decorations, we presume, says the Richmond Compiler, to correspond to the great drama itself. Whisky and gin, dice, silk-faces and check-farthing, to be the fashionable amusements of the day.

A slip from the Boston Daily advertiser informs us that the thief who robbed the Post Office in that city, of a letter containing $780, has been discovered and arrested.

Messrs Nott and Saunders, New Haven, have lately received from Signor P. Cocozzoni, of Palermo, 1 box of figs and 63, the supposed value of apples, oranges, pears, &c. pilaster at sundry times by the writers in years past, when they were young and youthful.

The New York Commercial Advertiser states, that a suit of the trial of Wm. L. Prall, late of Trenton, N. J. for criminal conversation with the wife of Michael Hall, during the absence of the latter at sea. The jury gave a verdict for the plaintiff for one thousand dollars damages.

Proposals are advertised to be received at the office of Colonel Gibbs, Philadelphia, on the 5th of April, for exclusive, for rebuilding of Rockaway Bridge over the Rockaway creek, in Morris county, New Jersey. The whole length of the old bridge was 5,600 feet.

The Vice Chancellor of New York has decided that the vestry of an Episcopal Church, have the right and the power to elect and induct into office a pastor, without asking the consent of the congregation.

Gov. Palmer, Vt. has appointed Wednesday, the 4th of April, as a day of "fasting, humiliation and prayer."

Mr. John Barnard, late of Newburyport, Mass. put an end to his existence on Tuesday by cutting his throat. It seems he had been a trader at Newburyport, and had lost all his property by a fire which occurred at that place some time ago; since which he had been reduced to the necessity of working as a labourer in Boston, where he committed the fatal act.

A series of resolutions were passed at the recent session of the Virginia Legislature, requesting Congress for assistance in effecting the removal of the free black population from that state and from the United States. In case the aid of the national government is withheld, under the belief that the power to legislate upon the subject is not granted to Congress by the Constitution, it is recommended that such amendment to the constitution be made as will enable Congress to make such appropriation.

We learn that the Italian Troupe of Opera Singers, had engaged their passages in the barque Prudent, which was to have sailed from Leghorn on the 8th inst. for New York. A son of one of the Bonaparte's had taken passage in the same vessel.

The New York Courier says:—"Chatham Theatre is to be converted into a Church before the coming summer, the subscriptions for which have been filled. There is some talk of converting the Park Theatre into a splendid Metropolitan Church, and breaking up the taverns in the neighbourhood. To this Orthodox [illegible] must be raised."

The New Orleans Advertiser of the 8th inst. says:—"A gentleman who came as a passenger on board the steamer Lexington, five and a half days from Louisville, informs us that nearly all the houses at Shippingport and Portland, had been swept away by the freshet. New Albany had been less injured than any other town on the low grounds on the Ohio."

The Mayor and Councils of Boston have ordered a quarantine on all vessels arriving at that port from England, Ireland and Scotland. If a similar course is adopted in other cities the injury to Commerce must be great. And yet it is a subject on which it is impossible to decide, whether too much or too little caution would be the and prove the most disastrous.

The current rumor of the day (says the Baltimore Patriot), is, that Mr. W. T. Barry, the Post Master General, has been nominated to the Senate as Minister to England, in place of Mr. Van Buren.

Dandelions are said to be a corrector of the bile, a fine laxative, and most excellent in liver complaint and dropsy.

The Post Master General has appointed Cyrus Hartley, Post Master at Lumberville, and John J. Horn, to the same office at Quakertown, Bucks co. Pa.

A market cause, in causing from Point Levi to Quebec, on the 17th instant, was upset by the violence of the wind and five persons drowned.

A resolution, fixing the 10th of April, for the final adjournment of the Legislature, passed the House of Representatives on Monday.

It has been remarked in Richmond, that the animal kingdom has suffered great mortality since the prevalence of cholera in that quarter. Vast numbers of fish and horses, in particular, have been found dead, and these species have consequently, been banished from all Richmond tables.

It is stated in a German paper, published in this city that the capitalists of Europe have offered to make a loan, of the State of Pennsylvania, at an interest of two per cent. on the sole condition that the principle is not to be repaid for fifty years.

ARCH STREET THEATRE.

MR. GREEN'S FIRST APPEARANCE.

THIS EVENING, March 31, 1832.
Will be presented Colman's Comedy of
JOHN BULL.
Dennis Brulgruddery ..... Mr. J. Green.

After the Comedy the following
QUADRUPEDS,
Having been engaged, will make their last appearance in this city. The Asiatic Lion and Lioness, the Elephant, the Zebra, the Camel, the Peruvian Lama's, &c. &c.

To conclude with the Comic Pantomime of
HARLEQUIN HARPER.

☞ Mr. E. Forrest will appear on Monday.☜

CHESNUT STREET THEATRE.

LAST NIGHT OF NAPOLEON.

THIS EVENING, MARCH 31,
Will be presented
NAPOLEON!
Napoleon ..... Mr. Rowbotham.

Previous to which the Farce Comedy of
MATRIMONY.
Deland ..... Mr. Wood.
Clara ..... Mrs. Maywood.

The public are respectfully informed, that Mrs. Austin and Mr. Jones are engaged for a few nights, and will appear in the splendid Fairy Opera of
CINDERELLA.

MELANCHOLY.—A young man in the employ of Mr. Henry Willis, boatbuilder, occupying a part of the second story of Messrs. Robb & Winebrener's new buildings, in Franklin Place, above the Post Office, came to an untimely end, on Thursday evening last, under the following circumstances. The deceased, with his employer, and one or two others, usually slept in their working room. At noon, on Thursday, he left his business, on an errand for his employer. He did not return until between ten and eleven o'clock.—By mistake, as is supposed, when he did return, he ascended the large stair-way, passing up through the building a story higher than necessary. In turning to retrace his steps, as is most probable, he fell through the hatchway (protected only by a slight door, the hinges of which were broken) and was precipitated down to the ground floor, a distance of three stories. The door of the hatchway was found by his side. The noise of his fall did not awaken either of the persons sleeping in the building, and it was not until Friday morning, when Mr. Willis was about passing out of the front door, that the dreadful accident was discovered. The deceased must have fell on his head, as his skull was dreadfully broken. It is supposed that he expired almost instantaneously. The jury which examined the body returned a verdict of *accidental death*.

The deceased was named HENRY P. CROFTS his age was 23 years. His employer represents him as being an excellent workman, and a person whose general character was such as to gain him many friends.

RUMOR OF CHOLERA.—The Portland Daily Courier of Saturday last contains the following article. Topsham is a small sea-port town of Maine about 156 miles from Boston.

RUMOR OF CHOLERA, IN TOPSHAM, MAINE.—The citizens of Topsham and Brunswick have been thrown into great excitement by a supposed case of spasmodic cholera, which occurred at Topsham 3 or 4 days ago; and the question does not yet seem to be satisfactorily settled, whether it was the cholera or not. We have conversed with Dr. McKean, who attended the patient, and gather from the conversation the following particulars. When he was called to see the patient, a girl about a dozen years of age, he found her in extreme distress, great prostration of strength, violent vomiting, very livid countenance, low pulse and coldness at the extremities. The family could assign no cause for the sickness and the patient was too feeble to give any account of the matter. The doctor first thought the disorder might have been caused by something she had eaten. He prescribed as he thought the case required, and left. On retiring he was asked by a neighbor, what he thought the matter was. He replied that he concluded it was something she had eaten, but added, if the cholera was any where in the neighborhood, he should think this was a case of it. Upon which he was not a little surprised to be told by this neighbor, that a brother of the girl had just come from sea, *and had been sick with the cholera at Hamburg*.

He immediately returned to the house and inquired into the affair. He learnt, that the young man had been at home eight or ten days; that he was sick with the cholera at Hamburg; that the mate of the vessel also had it; that an English vessel lying by the side of them lost the greater part of her crew with it; that they returned by the way of New York, where they said nothing about the cholera, and entered without performing quarantine or having the vessel cleansed; that the young man then came home to Topsham, bringing his chest of clothing, &c.; that the clothes he wore while sick were in the chest, and had put them on, *the day this very girl was the first who opened the chest*, handled the clothes, and took up a garlic that was in the chest and *bit it*.

The mother had also been affected with nausea on handling and washing the clothes. Dr. McKean then called in Professor Massey for consultation.

Many of the symptoms of the patient were so like the cholera, and the more stated above so suspicious, that the case might well be a startling one. The patient, however, under the medical treatment she received, began to be better in a few hours, and though she had a slight relapse the next morning, she is now nearly recovered. No other case has occurred or any circumstance calculated to increase the alarm. The medical gentlemen who attended, although they do not feel entirely satisfied as to the nature of the disease, give it as their opinion that there is no cause for any further alarm.

THE DUTCH NAVY.—From a list of the Navy, just published, it appears that it consists of 70 men of war, two of 84, six of 74, one of 64, three of 60, fourteen of 44, six of 32, thirteen of 28, four of 20, nine of 18, three of 14, one of 12, and three of 8 guns.

ANTI-ANGULAR SYSTEM OF WRITING.

Mr. Bristow from London.

WHEN the importance and utility of the *Art of Writing*, are compared with the difficulties that opposite the progress of the adult, (usually wrath,) in its imperfect acquisition; a system of free and expeditious writing by which the most illegible manuscript of an adult may be converted into an elegant and legible manuscript, and vice versa, cannot be a barrier to write.

IN TWELVE EASY LESSONS,

with fluency and correctness, may be pronounced to deserve the attention, and may be expected to obtain the encouragement of the educated and commercial classes of the community.—*To Parents* it may be recommended, as a novelty that their children should devote three or four rents of leisure, and sometimes impossible time, to the acquisition of an *Art*, which may be learned, by the most opposite, in the course of a few weeks. *To Commercial Men*, with whom the easy and immediate attainment of a legible and elegant hand, is an object of the first importance. *To individuals*, whose education has been neglected, or imperfectly acquired,—and *to Ladies*, who may be desirous of the useful and necessary accomplishment, Mr. BRISTOW pledges himself to be ready, in the short space of lessons, a style of writing at once facile, regular, free, elegant, and characteristic.

A select class of Ladies meets daily, from 12 until 2. Gentlemen are received at all other hours, through the day and evening.

Establishment, 96 Chesnut Street, where great improvements in writing may be seen.

☞ Mr. Bristow's stay in Philadelphia is limited, so it is his intention to revisit the other principal cities in the United States. march 31—

WE, the undersigned, having received satisfactory assurance of the efficacy of Mr. Bristow's System, added to our own personal observations of the astonishing advancement of those who have practiced upon its principles, do cheerfully recommend it to the public, as one promising real and extensive merit, by which the most defective writer may be taught to write an easy and rapid hand in the course of twelve lessons.

The Rev. Dr. Ely, Rev. Thomas P. Cope, Ashbel G. Ralston, Rev. E. S. Ely, Rev. Dr. Montgomery, John A. Brown, Thomas Biddle, Philadelphia, February, 1832.

Goodhue & Co. Samuel Sawyer, Campbell P. White, Thos. G. & Wm. F. Cary, David B. Ogden, New York, 1831.

Robert Gilmor, David Hoffman, I. Meredith, Wm. Lorman & Son, Baltimore, 1831. march 31—1t

Plaster Paris.

GROUND Plaster by the bushel, barrel, or ton, can be had cheap at the Steam Mill, Cinnamon Street Wharf, Southwark, of Charles Whitten, Jun. march 31—1mo

Borough of Bordentown.

TO rent, a two story brick building, 24 feet by 18, recently built and occupied as a country store. It is situated in the centre of the Main street, which is four feet of the Rail Road, and is a good stand for sale of merchandise, or would make one or more fine tenements, which are much wanted in Bordentown. Apply to JOHN or R. R. MILES, at the premises, Bordentown, N. J. March 23, 1832. march 31—3*

Mrs. and Miss Hibb's

Boarding School, at Burlington Academy, Philadelphia Co. TERMS—Orthography, Reading, Penmanship, Arithmetic, Grammar, Geography with the use of the Globes, Composition, and Map Drawing, $25 per quarter, payable in advance. An extra charge will be made for Velvet Painting, Painting on Paper, Bronzing, Japanning, and Gilding on Wood, Glass, Tin, or Paper, Lace, or Fine Work. march 31—3*

Burial Ground.

THE Union Burial Ground Association of the Northern Liberties and Kensington, offer for sale in and ground, which is pleasantly situated on the north side of West street, within a square of the Old Kensington Burial Ground, with a hand hearse and the advantage of an excellent sod. Family Burial Lots of 8 by 10 feet, upon very accommodating terms.

A portion of said ground is reserved for single interments, the charge of which is so moderate, that persons of very limited circumstances can be accommodated.

Applications for Lots or single Interments to either of the following officers:

President—Daniel Smith, No. 297 Seventh st. above Green.
Secretary—John Creest, No. 45 Apple, and 187 North Fifth Street, above Noble.
Treasurer—Jos. S. Fast, Old York Road, above Brown.
Trustees—Anthony Sherman, No. 42 Brown Street, below Second; James Donally, No. 136 Coates Street, above Third; Daniel S. Reiff, No. 31 Apple Street; John Evans, No. 29 Apple Street; Jacob Shetzer, No. 44 Brown Street, below Second; Jacob Pont, Old York Road, above Brown Street; John Randolph, No. 21 Green Street; Michael Lodes, Poplar Lane near Front Street; Matthias S. Reiff, corner of Front Street and Poplar Lane; Jacob Mentzer, No. 312 North Third Street.

Life Insurance, Office of the Rent shares, or to George Thumbert, No. 32 Apple Street, Superintendent, who will promptly attend to all the duties of said Yard. march 31—

Paper Warehouse.

NO. 23 Minor street, S. POTTER is Agent for several of the most extensive Paper Manufactories in the United States, and keeps constantly on hand at the lowest cash rates, for cash or approved notes, almost every description of Paper made in this country.

Orders from abroad thankfully received and promptly attended to. march 19—tf

ALMANAC.

1832. APRIL	SUN RISES.	SUN SETS.	MOON'S AGE.	MOON'S PHASES.
31 Saturday,	5 45	6 14	1 30	
1 Sunday,	5 44	6 15	2 19	D. h. m.
2 Monday,	5 43	6 17	3 10	
3 Tuesday,	5 42	6 18	4 2	New 1 0 1
4 Wednesday,	5 40	6 20	4 57	First 7 8 56
5 Thursday,	5 39	6 21	5 53	Full 14 10 38
6 Friday,	5 38	6 22	6 52	Last 20 11 11
7 Saturday,	5 36	6 24	7 54	New 30 10 26

THE LAFAYETTE HOSE COMPANY will meet at the Lafayette Hall, N. Liberties, on Tuesday evening next, at 8 o'clock. GEORGE MOKN, Secretary.

THE PERSEVERANCE HOSE COMPANY will meet on Tuesday evening next, at the usual place, at 8 o'clock. PETER FRITZ, Secretary.

MARRIAGES.

On Thursday morning, 22d inst. by the Rev. Stephen H. Tyng, Mr. JAMES F. WARWICK, to Miss LOUISA JANE THOMAS, all of this city.

In Carlisle, Pa. by the Rev. Mr. Baker, Mr. JAMES BECKEL, of Philadelphia, to Miss CHARLOTTE, third daughter of the late Leonard Eichlotz.

On Sunday evening, 25th inst. by the Rev. Peter Wolfe, Mr. JACOB FLUEKIGER, to Miss ANN JANE BUSTON, of this city.

On the 22d instant, Mr. HENRY BARTRAM, to Miss CATHARINE HART, both of Tinicum, Lazaretto.

On Thursday evening, 22d inst. by the Rev. Wm. Cooper, Capt. D. D. Capt. WALTER MIDDLEN, to Miss HANNAH AMANDA, daughter of John C. Miller, of Southwark.

On Thursday evening, 15th instant, by the Rev. George Boyd, Mr. ISAAC WATKINS, to Miss HANNAH B. RISH, both of Chester county.

On the 29th instant, by Elder Frederick Plummer, Mr. THOMAS BANCROFT, to Miss MARIAH ANDERSON, all of Southwark.

On the 25th ult. by Elder J. W. Holmes, Mr. JOHN HEAVLIN, to Miss SARAH POINSETT, all of the Northern Liberties.

At Germantown, on Sunday the 25th inst. by the Rev. Mr. Keller, Mr. CHARLES CARR to Miss HANNAH ELLIS, both of Miscotown, Philadelphia county.

On the 1st inst. by the Rev. Thomas Potter, Mr. WILLIAM TAYLOR, to Miss MATILDA WILSON, both of this city.

On Tuesday, 20th inst. at Perkiomen, Montgomery co. by the Rev. J. C. Clay, the Rev. JOHN REYNOLDS, Rector of the Episcopal churches at Norristown and Perkiomen, to ELLEN, youngest daughter of the late Owen Evans, Esq. of Evansburg.

On Monday evening, 19th inst. by the Rev. William E. Ashton, Mr. WILLIAM SHULTZ, to Miss ELIZABETH BROWN, both of Philadelphia.

On Thursday evening, 14th inst. by the Rev. Mr. Kitts, Mr. GEORGE WEAVER, to Miss CATHARINE, daughter of Andrew Mayer, Esq. both of Montgomery county, Pa.

In Easton, Md. by the Rev. Mr. Warfield, the Reverend MANLOVE MASON, one of the Philadelphia Conference, to Mrs. JULIANA STEELE, of that town.

On Sunday evening, 25th inst. by the Rev. M. B. Roche, Mr. ROBERT CARBERT, to Miss ELIZABETH WILLIAMS, both of Chester, Delaware county, Pa.

On Monday evening, by the Rev. G. T. Bedell, Mr. HENRY TOMEN, to Miss MARY E. daughter of Samuel Dyer, both from England.

On Thursday evening the 22d inst. by the Rev. Z. Fullmer, Mr. THOMAS R. WILDEN, to Miss HANNAH GEE, fifth daughter of the late Abraham Gee, Esq. all of this city.

DEATHS.

At Milford, (Del.) on Sunday the 18th March, Mrs. MARY HALL, consort of Mr. Purnell Hall, in the 30th year of her age. Her many amiable and endearing qualities, will long be remembered by her bereft family, and numerous acquaintance.

On the 21st inst. ALLEN ARMSTRONG, late merchant of this city, aged 47 years.

On the 23d inst. Mrs. DOROTHEA SCHAFFER, in the 80th year of her age, widow of the late Captain Christian Schaffer, deceased.

On the 21st inst. Mrs. MARY JOH

A monster mass,
Within the limits of burnishing nativity,
I never spared pin hearer's taste within.

From Pa Union Annual.

LOVE WITH A WITNESS.

He has dry'd of his whiskers and blackened his brows,
Worn a patch and a wig of false hair,
But it's he—Oh it's he!—We embraced lovers' vows,
When I lived up in Cavendish Square.

He had beautiful eyes, and his lips were the same,
And his cheek was as soft as a flower,
Like a Lord or a Marquis he look'd, when he came
To make love in his master's best suit.

If I lived for a thousand long years from my birth,
I shall never forget what he said,
How he knelt on my feet, and the whole wealth of earth,
With their jewels and silver and gold!

When he kissed my hand both my eyes with a sigh,
By the light of the crescent of moon,
Oh, how happy I dreamt I was holding paid bye
To my Mamma's tea-pot and spoons!

Two boys, one of them blind of an eye, were discussing, on the merits of their respective masters. "How many hours do you get for sleep," said one. "Eight," replied the other. "Eight, why I only get four!" "Ah!" said the first, "but president you have only one eye to clean, and I have two."

A sensational fellow being asked by Mr. Sarcasm, the celebrated critical painter, his opinion of a picture then on the easel, pronounced, after the manner of poor other critics, to expatiate what he didn't understand. "It is impossible to please every body," said the artist. "True," replied the Counsellor, "you know the old man and his ass!" "I do," said Mr. Sarcasm. "I am the old man, and you are the ass."

ROCKLEY'S WHITE HOUSEY SOAPS TO BY HIMSELF IN A NEW WORK.—"I shared the polish of monarchy and classical the classic. I lounged the revolution, I polished nations, and civilized kingdoms; I carried every kind of conclusive, rewarded every kind of merit and extended the limits of glory! This is at least something! And on what point can I be unsafed on which my history could not defend me? Can it be for my attention? Can it be for my deportment? Can it be for my temperance? Can it be for my chastity? But that is the fault of Monsieur Shakspeare, for he wrote it before, by gar." The play was repeated, with the same cast, for several succeeding nights, meeting always with the same appreciation.

ADDRESSED TO LADY ——

QUERY.—Why is a gardener, the most extraordinary man?

Answer.—Because no man has more business on earth; he has good ground for what he does; he commands his thyme; he is master of the mint; he fingers the penny-royal; he raises his celery every year; and it is a bad year that does not bring him a plenish; he meets with more bought than a minister of state; disturbers fatal to others hurt not him; he walks better for the gravel; and thrives best in a consumption; he makes raking more his business than his diversion, and makes it of advantage to his health and fortune, which few other gentlemen do; yet his wife has enough of God's love, and heart's-ease, and never wishes for words; he can boast of more bleeding-hearts than you, and of more laurels than the great Duke of Marlborough; he can make more beds than the French king, and has in them more pointed ladies; but his greatest praise, and the world's greatest envy is, that he can have you whenever he will.

A RECIPE FOR LOVERS OF STUFF.—Take an ounce of the spirits of resolution, properly mixed with the oil of good conscience; infuse into it a large spoonful of the salts of patience. Distil very carefully a composing plant called others' prose, which you will find in every part of the garden of life, growing under the broad leaves of discretion. Some drops of this will very much assist the salts of patience in its operations; gather a handful of the blossoms of hope—sweeten them properly with balm of providence. If you mean to preserve any of the genuine cordial of true friendship, you will have the most valuable medicine that can be administered. But take care of the counterfeit kind of true friendship, which is very common, but entirely deceitful, in its nature, though very much like it in its appearance, and whose liquors seem to be self-improved. A small quantity of this poisonous plant, is sufficient to spoil the whole composition. Make these ingredients into pills, which you may call the pills of comfort. Take one every night, as you lie down to rest, and as soon as you awake in the morning.

A LAST'S CHAPTER OF CHAT.—Clubs are just a modification of monasteries—places of refuge from female temptations, call, as in former days, the finest architecture, the best situation, the most elaborate cuisine, the most refined cellar, are devoted to their use. The principal modern improvements are the omission of fasting and penance, and substitution of Magazines for Missals. Whom enters here, leaves hope behind," should be the Wednesday's (Albemarle) ladies' night motto. The deep crimson of the walls is alone enough to annihilate a thousand of the rose colored visions which haunted last night's quadrille. All a young lady should pray for is a severe lingering fit of illness to improve her fleeting lover a just feminine valuation, forego and agony are the best stepping stones to the hymeneal altar.—*Miss Lardner's Romance and Reality.*

LIFE IN PHILADELPHIA.

AN UNCONNECTED TALE.

"Pride," said I, "is the canker-worm which eats up half the virtues: it is the mill-dew, the dry-rot of the heart; it converts the noblest actions into nothingness; it is a painted sepulchre which encloses all the vices. Pride and Freedom are distant as the poles." This produced a disertation on the blessings attendant upon humility, when I observed a group of old friends in the persons of Plato Cæsar, and Doll, three of my hired blacks. On my approaching them, Plato, an itinerant cleaner of boots, was addressing Cæsar and Doll as follows:

"Lord a' mercy, why Cæsar, is dis you? why when you 'rive from New York?"

When Cæsar, who had many times escaped a severe flogging for malversation, in the field, by Plato taking the blame upon himself, replied—"You must be waistating in de person, black man,—" and Dolly, with all the affectation of a town lady of consequence, embracing the arm of her sooty lord added, "What does the impudent nigger mean, my love?"

[*To be continued.*]

FOREIGN VARIETIES.

A few days since a drummer of the National Guards, while drinking with a friend who is employed at the Gymnase theatre, in a public house outside the Barrière de l'Hercule, named his gloves, and accused his companion of having taken them. A quarrel ensued, which ended in a duel, fought with swords by the light of a lamp. They wore both so severely wounded, that they died the following day.

M. Pinondel, editor of the Gazette de Fradrée, Cents, has been condemned, by the Court of Assizes for the department of the Doubs, to three months' imprisonment, and a fine of twenty-five francs, for a libel against the King. There were two other indictments against him, upon them he was acquitted.

The following horrid occurrence is said to have taken place in a lonely house in the Canton de Lanz, arrondissement of St. Menehould. The account is extracted from the *Echo de l'Est*.—"A person, of the department of the Marne, who had about him a sum of 800 francs, was arrested towards the close of the day in a forest, by a fellow who demanded his purse or his life. The traveller, firmly said he, 'my francs is all it contains.' 'Give them,' said the robber, 'and pass on your way.' The traveller was scarcely out of the words, when, perceiving a light in the fields, and afraid of being attacked by other thieves, he thought it prudent to direct himself towards the lonely house, in search for refuge. He there found a woman alone, to whom he related what had happened to him, not forgetting to add that by his presence of mind he had saved his 800 francs. The woman readily consented to give him a bed, and conducted him to a back room, in which, however, he was rather than the thief of the forest, came in soon after, and she told him what he already half knew. The worthy couple immediately had a plan to assassinate their guest, which was fortunately overheard by the traveller who armed himself with a heavy stick, and resolutely awaited his murderers. The husband seizing a large kitchen knife, and the woman a hatchet, went straight to the stranger's room. The door was barricaded, they broke it open, a conflict ensued in which the traveller, by the stranger, by a blow with his stick, felled the husband to the earth. The woman considering that it was the traveller whom the hatchet fell, struck several blows with her hatchet on the head of her victim, and then accomplished the death of her husband. Horrible to relate, the occurrence happened in one of those cantons where, if there fame be exact, Divine justice has already avenged society."

The Mayor of Boulogne (Seine) has published to us the following circular letter addressed to all the inhabitants of his arrondissement, that any other person, or the aid of any Forester, has constructed, out of a substance of which he is the inventor, a piece of cannon, of the calibre of a four-pounder, and of the thickness and length of one of twelve. The price is but one-fifth of that of cannon made in the ordinary way. The new cannon was tried on the 26th ult. in the plain of Longchamps, four shots, fired off with one pound of powder, perfectly succeeded without damage to the piece. The cannon was adopted unanimously by the commission of the Central Committee of Artillery on the 1st inst. and may be seen at the house of M. Chenet, near the Porte de Sèvres.

The Gazette des Tribunaux contains the following singular history:—"Madame Dussy had lived for some time on bad terms with her husband, when the revolution of July broke out. On the 6th of August, she presented herself in tears before a Commissary of Police, and made a formal declaration that M. Dussy had left his lodgings on the 27th of July, and had been killed at the attack of the Louvre. With a certificate of this fact, she presented herself at the office of the Constitutionnel, and obtained a sum of 50 francs. Soon afterwards, the Committee of National Rewards being established, she obtained, as a widow, a provisional grant of 250 francs. But when the Commission came to decide upon her application, on behalf of herself and daughter, for the pensions allowed to the widows and orphans of the victims of July, her case was more attentively examined, and suspicions were conceived, which were soon confirmed by a report from the police, that the pretended dead husband was still living in good health, and exercising his trade of shoemaker at Petit Montrouge, where he had lived since the 27 of July, 1830. A prosecution for fraud was instituted against Madame Dussy, who appeared before the 6th Chamber, accompanied by her little girl. Both cried bitterly, and the mother, for her justification, pleaded her 'a belief in what she had stated. 'I knew my husband's patriotism,' she said, 'and as he used to beat me very often, I thought he had been fighting against the Swiss and the soldiers of Charles X., and not having seen him since, I thought myself a widow; dat I am not so lucky.' She was, however, lucky enough to be acquitted."

By the annual returns published by the Dutch Government, the population of Holland, January 1, 1831, amounted to 2,444,550 souls, among whom were about 450,000 males between 20 and 30, and 12,000 between 50 and 63.

From a table, showing the numbers of the prisoners confined in the various prisons of Paris in the years 1818, '20, and '21, it appears that, notwithstanding the disturbances of the times, and the diminution of labor and employment of the lower classes, there were only 118 persons more in detention last year than in the year 1819. In 1819, the aggregate amount was 4,508; in 1820, it was 4,649; and in 1821, it was 4,626. Of these there were for debt in the prisons of St. Pelagie, in 1820, 222; in 1820, 105; and in 1821, 117. Of the 4,626 confined in 1821, 2,844 were men, and 1782 women.

At Union Hall, on Thursday, Madame Josephine Fleu, a native of France, and wife of a Frenchman, was charged with intermarrying with a Fleming, named Smalders, her former husband being alive. Smalders arrived in England a short time ago with a cargo of eggs, and lodged in the same house with Madame Fleu, who passed as a widow, and induced him to marry her. She afterwards got possession of as much of his property as she could, and sent it abroad. Her former husband, recently arriving in England, claimed her, and the parties proceeded to the station house, and from thence appeared before the Magistrate.—She was asked which of the men she wished to live with her? She said that if they would fight for her, she would take the conqueror. The Fleming said he was weakly, and could not fight. The Frenchman said she was not worth fighting for, (an opinion in which we strongly coincide) and she was remanded till evidence of her former marriage could be obtained.—*Spectator.*

SYMPTOMS OF A DETERMINATION NOT TO BE TRIFLED WITH.—At Nottingham and Derby purchases of muskets and other arms are yet made by the working classes, and by persons in the middle ranks of life. A new weapon has been introduced, and from its superior contrivance is much sought after. It is a gun consisting simply of a barrel, without any stock or external lock. A ferule is screwed into the bottom, and a cap on the top; and when painted, it has all the appearance of a moderate sized walking stick or cane. It carries a half ounce ball, and is fired with a percussion hammer. The weapon carries as well as a musket, and is as convenient as a pistol; and we are assured it is peculiarly adapted to street fighting. It may be used from windows, and through loop-holes, without the slightest exposure of the person. The prices at which these weapons are sold, are from thirty shillings to three pounds, according to their workmanship. The majority, however, prefer the musket, which they understand, and which is sold in very good condition, with a bayonet and all, for twenty-five shillings.—*London Examiner.*

A gentleman meeting an Irish groom on a very nice mare bearing the signal for sale, demanded her price. "A hundred guineas nate, plase your honor," says Pat. "Can she trot well?" "Is it trot high, your honor mean? Faith and sure haven't I tricted her, as Michael Malony will swear, over six foot walls, cutped and dashed, and glass bottles on the top, and she never cuppening but she were on his Majesty's highway, God bless him!" "How many miles can she trot in an hour?" "Sixteen, your honor, and no much more if she was pushed." "Nothing less, Paddy?" "No, and upon my soul not commonly.—*English Sporting Magazine.*

USEFUL CITIZEN.—At Munich there prevails a singular custom. Every child found begging in the streets, is arrested and carried to a charitable establishment. The moment he enters the hospital, his hair is cut off, and he is made to put on a suit of clothes, which, however, are of a very ragged dress, and precisely as he was found begging. When his education is finished in the hospital, this portrait is given to him, and he promises by an oath, to keep it all his life, in order that he may be reminded of the abject condition from which he had been rescued, and of the obligations he owes to the institution which saved him from misery, and gave him the means by which he was enabled to avoid it in future.

(From a late London Paper)

LOVE AT FIRST SIGHT, AND UNEQUIVOCAL AVOWAL.

Police, Bow street.—Yesterday a remarkably pretty looking girl, of interesting and delicate appearance, apparently about sixteen years of age, who stated her name to be Elizabeth Farnsworth, was brought in this office by Mr. Thomas, the superintendent of Police, and placed before the Magistrates, charged by a young man, named Marshal, with annoying him, and insulting him in the street and other places.

The complainant stated that he never saw the female before their Worships till last Friday three weeks, when she stopped him, and accosted him in the street, near the house of his employer, and, in an imploring manner, with accounts of apparent distress of mind, said, "I entreat your pardon, sir, but I wish to speak to you, if you will allow me." She was a perfect stranger to him; and he was astonished at the appeal; but at once said, "If you have anything to say, Madam, I will listen with great pleasure." The defendant replied: "Oh! yes, sir, I have a great deal to say. I am given to understand you are a married man, and the father of five children—for Heaven's sake, relieve my anxiety—is that the fact?" Witness at once declared that such was not the fact, and, in return, interrogated her why she made so very strange an enquiry of him, to whom she must be a perfect stranger? Upon which she said, "Pray forgive me, Sir; I have conceived an attachment to you, which I find every attempt is vain to suppress—it is unconquerable. Pity and forgive me; but suffer me to see you now and then." Witness knew hardly what to make of so romantic an incident, and so singular an avowal; but he declined to enter into any explanation as to his situation in life, or where he resided, and they parted.

In a few days afterwards the defendant again stopped him in the street, and accosted him in a similar strain. He then asked her if she was of a respectable family, and if she had any expectations? She replied that her father was highly respectable as regarded his connexions, and that he had an annuity, besides the prospect of considerable property from relations who were far advanced in life. Still, however, the witness felt an unconquerable objection to this mode of commencing a courtship, and he begged, but most respectfully, to decline any further acquaintance with a lady to whom he had never been introduced, and of whom he of course knew nothing, when she cried bitterly, and went away. On the following Sunday she went to the house of the witness's employer, and created a great disturbance, because he was denied; and at length became so violent, that the servants were compelled to turn her into the street. On the following Wednesday the witness received a letter, of which the following is a verbatim copy:

"January 3, 1836.

"Dear Sir: Shall the heart that is sincere be doomed to die in despair? Oh! Heavens forbid. Sir, if I have annoyed you, I humbly beg your pardon. I feel assured you are mistaken in me, or you never would have insulted me as you have done. My only motive for calling at Mr. Lee's was to invite you to tea, and that you will find correct, if you inquire of my handlady. Pray do not treat me with contempt. I can assure you I am sincere. Oh, pray, Sir, live for me; I cannot live without you. I shall expect you to tea to-day (Wednesday) at four o'clock. I remain your's, till death, E. FARNSWORTH."

"Pray forgive my inability to address you."

Mr. Halls (after reading the amorous epistle) And did you, Sir, visit the young lady?

Complainant: I did not, Sir, and ever since that day I have been most terribly annoyed. Once she accosted me in the street, and not being able to get rid of her impertinacity, I gave her in charge to Mr. Thomas, but she made such an appeal to my humanity, that I was unable to withstand it; I could not wish to hurt the object who professed to love me, and I consented to her discharge. Since that however, she is constantly coming to the house of my master, upon whom I am wholly dependent, and she conducts herself in so extraordinary a manner, that Mr. Lee feels himself annoyed, and I may perhaps lose my employment.

Mr. Halls: What situation do you hold in Mr. Lee's establishment?

Complainant: I am his valet, Sir.

Mr. Halls: And how did this young lady first become acquainted with you?

Complainant: I really don't know, Sir.

Mr. Halls: Perhaps the young lady herself can explain.

Miss Farnsworth, whose face until this moment had been concealed from the Magistrate with a thick black veil, raised it partially, and displayed features of more than ordinary beauty. After a few sobs, sighs, and hems, she said in a low tone of voice, "I can explain Sir."

Mr. Halls: Well then, pray do explain how and when you first became acquainted with the complainant?

Miss Farnsworth: Why, Sir, if I must confess the truth, it was by seeing him riding past my window.

Mr. Halls: Then, it was what is usually called, "Love at first sight?"

Miss Farnsworth: I confess it was. Having seen Mr. Marshal, he was never afterwards absent from my memory. If I have offended him, I hope he will be generous enough to pardon me.

Mr. Halls: That is a very tender appeal, Mr. Marshal: I think you can hardly withstand it.

Mr. Marshal: God forbid, Sir, that I should be hard upon the young lady. I am willing to give up all proceedings, if I can be secured from annoyance.

Miss Farnsworth: Oh, Mr. Marshal! why should I annoy one whom I absolutely love?

Mr. Marshal: Really, Sir, I am placed in a very embarrassing situation. I never was aware, till now that I had anything particularly attractive about me, either in person or manners, and under the circumstances I really feel quite awkward [a laugh.]

Mr. Halls: Who is this young lady?

Mr. Thomas said, she was the daughter of a gentleman who was located within a prescribed distance of the King's Bench Prison, and she had kept a school in the Borough.

The Complainant said, that "love at first sight" was an awkward thing for him, for it annoyed him terribly; and, with all his respect for the beauty and talents of the young lady, he must confess—to use an Irish phrase—"that the reciprocity was all on one side" [laughter.]

Mr. Halls: Well, Miss Farnsworth, will you promise not to annoy Mr. Marshal again?

Miss Farnsworth: Most certainly, Sir. Oh, God! I would not annoy him for the world. I never will [she shed an abundance of tears.] God forbid I should annoy him.

Mr. Halls: Upon that understanding you are discharged.

Miss Farnsworth (looking up to the face of Mr. Marshall:) And do you discard me, and cast me off altogether? Oh, mercy, mercy! Oh, God bless you! I shall never forget you. My dear Sir, forgive my weakness; pardon a poor weak-minded, but still virtuously disposed girl. Heaven be with you; farewell for ever! Saying this, Miss Farnsworth walked silently out of the Office.

A MISTAKE OF CONSEQUENCE.—Personal resemblances are no doubt very frequently so strong as to be confounded easily. I knew an instance of a person paying his addresses to one sister, and offering to the other by mistake, was accepted and married; and he did not discover the blunder until he found his spouse cared not for the charms of music, an accomplishment which the original object of his affections possessed. I also knew of an instance in which a person ran away with a young lady, where he thought he had made a matrimonial conquest; but it turned out that she took him for his brother. Since, however, the ancients personated love as blind, such little mistakes are not to be wondered at, although to the cool observant eye of the naturalist, perhaps, the trifling discrepancies overlooked occasionally will always be manifest.—*Metropolitan.*

DUKE OF GOSE.—The steward of the Duke of Guise representing to him the necessity there was of more economy in his household, gave him a list of many persons whose attendance was superfluous. The Duke after reading it, said, "It is true, I can do without all these people; but have you asked them if they can do without me?"

AN OLD COAT.—A spendthrift, who had nearly wasted all his patrimony, seeing an acquaintance in a coat not of the newest cut, told him he thought it had been his great grandfather's coat. "So it was," said the gentleman, "and I have also my great grandfather's hand, which is more than you can say."

RUSSIAN SOLDIERS.—Some peasants complained to a Russian officer that his soldiers had robbed them. He asked them whether they had left them any thing: they answered yes. "Well, then," said the captain, "I am sure they are none of my soldiers, for they would certainly have taken all away."

A SHARP RESPONSE.—A Divine in Kent, seldom in church, but a rigid Justice of the Peace, having a vagrant brought before him, said, sarcastically,—"I shall teach you law, I warrant you." "It would be more becoming," answered the fellow, "if you would teach me the Church."

CHEAPER & WORTHY.—A young Parson from the country, went to London a few years ago, and being struck with the gaudy fashions of the times, commenced business. Among other articles of dress, he ordered a blue satin waistcoat, trimmed with silver; and in the first place, he had his tailor, when the waistcoat was home, and he was dressed, to go down to Greenwich for the very purpose of showing it off. The tailor, on receiving the money, said, "I should like to know, Sir, what you mean by ordering such a waistcoat as this?" "Why, what is the matter?" "Why, Sir, I mean to say, that I have made a certain sum out of your clothes, and I have paid my men for the work; but I should like to know, Sir, what I shall do with this waistcoat, which I have made for the sum of 3s. 6d. and which I can sell for 4s. 6d." "Why, then, Sir, you may make your profit of it, and welcome, for I don't like it, and I shan't have it." "Well, Sir, I will do so, and I thank you for the offer." "Yes," replied young Antimacassar, "for I said, as it is made, and it was made."

ANNOUNCING AN HONOUR.—The Duke of Gloucester being in conversation with Lord Brougham on the subject of Bo'ness, gave an oath in the expression, that he thought it was a very great honour to be a Peer of the Realm. Brougham replied, that he could not think of contradicting the Duke, and declared that he felt sure the Sons of the Royal Highness' problem.

A Card.

A PRESBYTERIAN preaching a lecture Preparatory to the sacrament, by a description of what is a person of good parts, by Robert Burns, upon Tuesday last, was taken up for the crime of this paper. march 16—3t

Families Look at This.

DRY Goods cheaper than ever at No. 179 Market Street.

Fine Merino Cloth Shawls, from	$1 25 to $ 2 00
Merino do do	1 50
Merino do do	1 75
Merino do do	2 00
Merino do do	2 50
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